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CONNELLSVILLE, PA. MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 16, 1916.

EIGHT PAGES.

**RUMANIA'S PLIGHT  
CAUSES WORRY IN  
ENTENTE CIRCLES****Newest of Belligerents Suf-  
fers Serious Reverses  
From Tontons.****DRIVEN BEYOND OWN BORDER****Meanwhile Heavy Fighting Continues  
Along the Somme Front, but Allies  
Contend They Have Made Gains;  
British Push Macedonian Campaign.**

By Associated Press.

LONDON, Oct. 16.—The situation on the Rumanian frontier occupies the leading position on the news and editorial pages of the London newspapers. The Rumanians, according to the latest official statements, have been forced back six or seven miles at one point into their own country. They are making a stand at Rucaru, which is a small town toward the southern end of the Transilvanian pass.

At Rucaru the Austro-Germans are well below the highest level of the pass. South of this town the road runs to miles through a rolling country to the rail head of Campulung, which is practically on the edge of the Rumanian plain and 75 miles from Bucharest.

**HARD FIGHTING ON SOMME.**  
PARIS, Oct. 16.—Continuing their attack on the Somme front last night the French penetrated German positions at Sailly-Sailliez and Sailly, the war office announced today. They occupied houses on the edge of the road to Bapaume. The Germans made a violent counter attack, and the fighting is still in progress.

LONDON, Oct. 16.—The Germans last night made a heavy attack upon the newly won positions of the British in the vicinity of Schwaben ebendorf, on the Somme front. The war office announced today that the Germans were repulsed with heavy losses.

**BULGARS DRIVEN BACK.**  
LONDON, Oct. 16.—British forces on the Struma front in Macedonia are active on the left bank of their line east of the river and have pushed their outposts further northeast in the direction of Demir-Hissar, according to today's official announcement of the operations of the Salonika army. The village of Burek, about 10 miles southwest of Demir-Hissar, has been entered by British patrols, who drove back Bulgarian detachments.

**HAND TO HAND FIGHTING.**  
BRITISH FRONT IN FRANCE.  
(Copyrighted). Sunday, October 15, Via London, October 16.—In completing the capture of Schwaben ebendorf on the ridge above Triepval, the British took a prisoner for every yard of front or 250 for a front of less than 200 yards; not to mention the number killed by the artillery preparations and in hand-to-hand fighting before the survivors surrendered. The Germans manning the trench and those in the reserve dugouts could hardly have been crowded into one line back of the parapet. This gives an idea of the importance of the German attack on the ridge of high ground along which their desperate resistance marked it as the most precious two were plots in all France.

After the British cut the first half of the redoubt the Germans made repeated counter attacks to recover possession of it and for the last week there had been no cessation of the fighting. Now the British look down all along the valley to the Grande-cour and it is impossible apparently for the Germans to maintain batteries in that area.

Between the new British positions and the river along the old front line fortifications, German infantry commanded by British guns from two sides still attack to their mace of trenches going and coming like wood-chucks through their underground galleries. A German prisoner reports that in this neighborhood there is a recent size dugout capable of holding 2,500 men.

"They do not leave their happy homes which they have been two years building," said a British soldier. "The big garrison which the Germans maintained for the most part kept to their dugouts rushing out when there is any recess in the shell fire to try to repair the damage done. When they are observed the British guns let loose on them. Finally when nothing but wreckage of trenches remains, and only the dugouts are intact British infantry charges to gain another section of ground."

In taking the remaining uncaptured portions of Schwaben ebendorf in the same region the British took 100 prisoners with a loss of 45 men.

Along the center of the battle the British have made some attacks in the last week though not in great strength. They succeeded in some places and failed in others against the heavy German resistance. On the whole it was the quietest week since the beginning of the grand offensive.

**Recovering From Typhoid Fever.**  
Joseph Burns of Lebanon, No. 1, who has been ill of typhoid fever for the past two weeks, is getting along nicely.

**COAL FAMINE  
FEARED IN N. Y.****Dealers Predict Householders Will be  
Paying \$8 a Ton by Christmas;  
Stocks Low.**

By Associated Press.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—A shortage of coal is in prospect for this city this winter according to dealers, who declare their bins are being depleted, their shipments delayed and that the outlook for immediate or eventual relief is poor. The shortage applies to both hard and soft coal.

Failure to receive the usual amount of coal is attributed to a scarcity of labor at the mines and lack of cars for transportation, the latter of which is said to be most serious due to the movement of war munitions and other freight for export. The enormous foreign trade is also blamed for the shortage, which, it is stated, exists in other sections of the country as well as here.

Prices to New York householders for stove and nut coal vary from \$7 to \$7.75. Dealers declare that with reasonable weather the price will reach \$8 before Thanksgiving, and that \$9 coal is not too high to expect at Christmas.

**NEGROES HANGED AND BURNED****Two of Them Lynched by an  
Angry Kentucky Mob.**

By Associated Press.

PADUCAH, Ky., Oct. 16.—Two negroes were lynched by a mob here today and their bodies burned. One was charged with attacking a white woman and the other was accused of violating approval of his action. One was taken from the county jail and the other was seized on the street.

Followed by a crowd estimated at 5,000, a large part of them in automobile, the negroes were taken to the home of the woman, about two miles away. With one of them was presented to her for identification, the other was taken to a tree, a rope thrown over a limb, his neck encircled in a noose, and an automobile latched to the other end. As soon as the other negro had been identified as the assailant of the woman, he was led to the same tree and the process repeated.

After assuring themselves that both negroes were dead, the mob lowered the bodies and placed them on a blazing pile of brush. The bodies were charred beyond recognition.

**FARMERS IGNORED****Hughes Says Democrats Sherbited  
Them in Passing Adamson Law.**

By Associated Press.

HASTINGS, Neb., Oct. 16.—Charles E. Hughes today told a crowd of farmers here that the Democratic administration had ignored the agricultural interests of the country in urging the enactment of the Adamson law.

The nominee, in support of his contention, cited a telegram from President H. N. Popp of the Texas Farmers Union to President Wilson, requesting that the farmers be permitted to submit data in arbitration proceedings between the railways and the brother-hoods.

Mr. Hughes also referred to "Invisible government," the nominee said. "Those who are declining to the American public invisible government had better remember that when I was in executive responsibility in the state of New York, there was no invisible government in that state."

**NO U-BOAT SEEN****Commander of Hellig Olav Dories  
Being Chased by Submarine.**

By Associated Press.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—In a wireless message from the Danish steamship Hellig Olav, received here today by agents of the Scandinavian-American line, Captain Holst, master of the ship, stated that no submarine had been sighted during the voyage so far. His message, dated 8 A. M. Sunday, read: "Have not seen any submarine. Nothing true in the story."

Observers aboard the White Star Line steamship Hellig on the steamer's arrival here Saturday, reported they had seen the periscope of a submarine Friday morning when about 200 miles out, and that the submarine was apparently in pursuit of the Hellig Olav, eastward bound.

**POKER PLAYERS HELD UP**  
Highwayman Raids a Quiet Game and  
Makes Getaway.

SPECIAL TO THE COURIER.  
SISTERSVILLE, W. Va., Oct. 16.—Eighteen men gathered in a circle playing poker near here yesterday afternoon were held up and robbed by a notorious highwayman. The holdup occurred a mile below here, and netted the robber nearly \$100.

Stepping into the circle, the man swept the poker players with his revolver and commanded them to remain seated; then he ordered a boy spectator to go through the pockets of the men. After this procedure, the man backed away from the crowd, reached the river bank and escaped into Ohio.

**Returns to His Work.**  
C. A. McCormick, assistant to Federal Director Charles C. Mitchell, returned to work this morning, having returned from the Mexican border with the hospital corps.

**Is Critically Ill.**  
Mrs. Josephine Scell of Lebanon, is seriously ill with pneumonia.

**ROOSEVELT STILL  
IDOL OF MINERS;  
FLAYS DEMOCRATS****Tremendous Ovation is Given  
Former President  
at Wilkes-Barre.****SPEAKS IN BEHALF OF HUGHES****T. R. Exposes Shams of the Adminis-  
tration and Wins Huge Audience as  
He Urges Support for the Republi-  
can Ticket; W. E. Crow Presides.**

Special to This Courier.

WILKES-BARRE, Oct. 16.—Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, the idol in the eyes of the anthracite mine workers and laboring men generally, still retains his popularity.

Ample proof that he is still a hero in their eyes was given Saturday night when he faced an audience of 5,000 in the Ninth Regiment armory. Coming as the champion of the Hughes cause to a district that gave him an overwhelming vote four years ago—a vote that was equal to the combined vote of Tatt and Wilson—he received a most enthusiastic reception that showed beyond all doubt that he still enjoys the confidence and good will of the men who left underground.

Colonel Roosevelt not only came but he conquered. As the Hughes standard bearer, he was cheered to the echo from the time he left his hotel until he reached the armory. There he was tendered ovation after ovation, and for a period of several minutes, he was bowing and waving his thanks to a wildly enthusiastic crowd that shouted, whistled and waved small American flags in patriotic salute.

Colonel Roosevelt was the guest of Rev. J. J. Curran, pastor of the Holy Savior Church, whose friendship and esteem he won during the miners' strike of 1902. Father Curran was active in bringing about a settlement and guarding the welfare of the miners.

An evidence of the friendship existing between the Colonel and the priest was the refusal of the former to come here for the Hughes meeting at an earlier date, owing to the fact that he had learned Father Curran was out of the city and would not return until the week end.

The popularity of Colonel Roosevelt among the labor men caused general fear in Democratic ranks. Proof of this came when labor leaders of different crafts planned to offset the strength of the Colonel's visit by staging a labor parade. President Wilson's supporters and certain enthusiastic friends of John J. Casey, Democratic candidate for Congress, had arranged to bring out large numbers of labor men to parade the streets of the city. Extensive preparations had been made for the proposed event. When the labor leaders went to Mayor Kneek for a permit to parade their contact was ignored. Mayor Kneek, a Democrat, declared that such a move was an insult to a former President of the United States and emphatically stated that no permit would be issued.

Coming to this city at the same time was a party of brotherhood men from Pittsburgh, Altoona, Philadelphia and Scranton. Twelve officials of the railroad unions, staunch supporters of Charles Evans Hughes, were in the party. They worked throughout the day with other men and from now to the end of the campaign will seek to do all they can among railroad union men in behalf of the Republican candidate.

State Chairman W. E. Crow presided at the armory meeting last night and introduced Colonel Roosevelt as the most beloved American of his time. Seated with him was Clarence D. Soule, Republican chairman of Luzerne county. Back of the speaker's platform was a specially built platform to care for 200 vice chairmen, prominent residents from all parts of the county. At least 1,500 women crowded the balcony of the armory.

**HUNTING DOG FOUND****He Falls From a Baggage Car and Is  
Cared for by Police.**

A valuable hunting dog is being held at the city hall, awaiting the appearance of its owner. The dog, it is believed, fell from the baggage car of a passing Baltimore & Ohio train.

The found was badly hurt by the fall and the police were notified that he would have to be shot. Patrolman P. M. Ruff, however, found that the dog was not in such a serious condition, and that with a little care he would recover.

**Donation Party for Pastor.**  
Members of the Bryan Church in Lower Tyrone township, tendered the pastor, Rev. H. A. Baum of Dawson, a harvest home donation yesterday afternoon in the church. Everything in the line of edibles were received, and even the pony and chickens were not overlooked, the donation including a half bushels of oats. In all there were 62 varieties.

**Dies in Philsburg.**  
Mrs. Birdie Johnson, colored, died yesterday in St. Joseph's hospital, Philsburg. The body arrived here this morning and was removed by Funeral Director J. L. Stader to the home of Ellis Smith in the West Side.

**GIVE SMOKER  
FOR SOLDIERS****Maccabees Will Hold Open House  
Tomorrow Night for the  
Guardsmen.**

There will be open house at the Maccabees Hall tomorrow evening for the Maccabee members of Company D and the Hospital Corps, and their friends, which includes all of the guardsmen. Lunch will be served, and it will be followed by a smoker.

The committee having the affair in charge is composed of Dr. M. H. Koehler, J. P. Trader, Iva Moon, Jesse Echar and Roy Freeman. They are leaving nothing undone to assure an enjoyable evening for their guests.

The Maccabees were well represented among the guardsmen, and the lodge will play generous host to them. The soldiers, and the invitations include all of them, will attend in uniform. There will be a musical program and other features of more than ordinary interest.

**BRITAIN'S COAL OUTPUT****Not Loss of 165,300 Men Due to En-  
listments for War.**

By Associated Press.

LONDON, Oct. 16.—The Coal Mining Organization Committee reports that the estimated output of the mines in the United Kingdom for the year ending July, 1916, amounted to 254,748,000 tons against 250,268,000 tons in 1915 and 231,135,000 tons in 1914. Some 232,000 miners have joined the colors since the outbreak of the war and 114,920 replaced, leaving a net reduction of 165,300. There has been much difficulty in maintaining the supply of imported pitwood props and of efforts to provide a substitute of British grown timber.

The war office has agreed to allocate 1,000 German prisoners in gangs of 100 each to the felling and cutting of timber, and already 355 are at work in approved camps. The export of coal has been reduced to the dangerously low figure of 43 million tons in 1915 from 73 millions in 1913.

**REFUSE TO REVIEW CASE****Supreme Court Rules Mine Workers'  
Decision Must Stand.**

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—The supreme court today refused to review the conviction of four labor leaders in the 1913 coal strike at Colliers, W. Va., who were sentenced to six months' imprisonment for contempt of court in failing to obey an injunction by a federal district judge.

The cases are another outcrop of litigation in connection with Judge Dayton's decree that the United Mine Workers was an unlawful conspiracy in its organization and operation. The defendants were members of the Union and were found guilty of inciting miners to leave or refuse employment. Their conviction was affirmed by the court of appeals on the theory that Judge Dayton's decree against the United Mine Workers was valid.

The four leaders were Fannie Sullivan, Frank Ledvinka, James Coates and Hiram Stephens.

**AMERICAN IS JAILED****He Gets Three Months for Illegally  
Wearing British Uniform.**

By Associated Press.

LONDON, Oct. 16.—A young man about 21 years of age who gave his name as Arthur Alfred Wood of 510 Main street, Norfolk, Va., has been sentenced to three months hard labor for illegally wearing the uniform of His Majesty's forces with intent to deceive.

Wood was arrested several weeks ago in khaki in company with two other men similarly clad. All said they were absent from their regiments without leave and all were charged with being absentees. The regiments of two of the men eventually were traced, but Wood's statements conflicted and at last he admitted he was an American and had never been in the army. Then, as the London papers report, he was brought up on the new charge of illegally wearing His Majesty's uniform.

**SLANDER CASE ENDS.****Remarks of Attorney to Jury Are Ob-  
jected to and Court Ends Trial.**

Special to The Courier.

UNIONTOWN, Oct. 16.—Alleging slander, the trial of Mrs. Elizabeth Chikook against Verona Baber for \$2,500 damages, was begun today before Judge J. Q. Van Swearingen. Mrs. Chikook, proprietress of a Hungarian boarding house, alleged that her good name had been defamed by slanderous remarks made by Verona Baber in 1914.

The case quickly terminated when the jury was discharged following remarks made by counsel for the plaintiff which were objected to by the defense.

**Weather Forecast**

Rain tonight; Tuesday partly cloudy is the moon weather forecast for Western Pennsylvania.

**Temperature Record**  
1916 1915  
Maximum 55 73  
Minimum 40 58  
Mean 53 66

The Yoagh river rose from 1.05 to 1.10 feet during the night.

**JENNIE SMITH IS  
SPEAKER AT RALLY  
OF CHRISTIAN MEN****She Makes Address Before  
the Workers' League  
Here.****HAS TWO MEETINGS TODAY****Noted Woman Evangelist Relates Her  
Experiences Among the Railroad  
Men of the Country Speaks at Two  
Churches During Her Sunday Visit.**

Speaking to an audience of several hundred men, Miss Jennie Smith, famous railroad evangelist, gave an interesting talk yesterday afternoon concerning her experiences with railroaders throughout the country. Miss Smith, who was addressing the Men's Christian Workers' League at its meeting in the Christian Church, urged the men to refrain from swearing, drinking and kindred evils. Her address was a strong one and it was well received.

A quartet consisting of Lester Crawford, S. B. Dull, C. D. Bailey and R. O. Clabough sang, and Kiefer's orchestra played prior to Miss Smith's talk. Rev. G. L. C. Richardson, pastor of the evangelist, Miss Schaeffer, Miss Smith's co-worker, sang two numbers before the close of the meeting.

It was announced that Miss Smith will address two meetings today, both in the Methodist Episcopal Church. The afternoon's meeting is for women and the evening affair will be a big mass meeting, beginning at 7.30 o'clock. Miss Smith spoke at the Methodist Episcopal Church yesterday morning and at the Baptist Church in the evening.

On Sunday, October 29, the next meeting of the Men's Christian Workers' League will be held. On that date Charles F. Swift, a prominent Pennsylvania Anti-Saloon League official, will address the association. The session will be held in the Baptist Church.

**COUNCIL TO MEET****Where to Put the \$6,250 Fire Truck  
May be Decided.**

Council will meet tonight to decide how to house the new \$6,250 hook and ladder truck during the winter. A week ago it was decided to think over the matter of building a temporary shed in the rear of the West Side fire house or renting a room on the East Side to accommodate one of the trucks and part of the paid firemen.

Councilman John Duggan advocated the construction of a temporary shed out of old bricks now in the city's possession. The new truck is now sheltered only by a tent, which will not be sufficient this winter.

Director of Public Safety M. B. Pryce has long proposed renting the vacant room in the Maccabee Building as quarters for the new truck until a central fire station is completed. This would cost \$65 a month.

**OUTLINES CAMPAIGN****Wilson Tells Stump Speakers What  
They Are to Talk About.**

By Associated Press.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Oct. 16.—President Wilson gave personal directions as to how his supporters should speak for him during a conference here today between the President and members of Wilson's Volunteers, headed by Amos Pinchot, who will campaign for him among the labor voters of New York.

**WIRELESS SPARKS****Linemen Quickly Repair Damage on  
Pittsburg Street Pole.**

A telegraph pole on North Pittsburg street in front of Kobacker's store gave all the appearance of being on fire Saturday night when the wires short circuited. The fire department received an alarm, but did not run a truck to the scene.

Instead the linemen were notified and soon made the necessary repairs.

**Hunters Depart.**

J. E. Sims, Noah Anderson and Frank Bradford went to Stewarton this morning to hunt. From there they will go to Chilopie. Among other hunters who left this morning were Edward Hart, R. S. Irshen and Cooper Patterson, who will try their luck at Guard. They will stay at the Hart bungalow. John J. Buttermore and Joseph R. Buttermore went to Chilopie yesterday to get an early start after squirrels today.

**New Pastor Takes Charge.**

Dr. J. M. Thoburn, Jr., yesterday took up his duties as pastor of the First Methodist Church at Uniontown, succeeding Dr. C. W. Tinsley.

**Married by Alderman.**  
Harry M. Henry of Connelville, and Alice Richter of Breakneck, were married Saturday evening by Alderman S. H. Howard.

**TROTTER MINER  
BEATS RECORD****Loads 25 Wagons in Two Minutes' Less  
Time Than Rival Did On  
the Day Previous.**

Not to be outdone by Charles Kunish, who established the coal wagon's record in loading 25 50-bushel wagons of coal in the Trotter mine of the H. C. Frick Coke Company in 9 hours on Friday, George Caduff, a Polish miner in the same mine, determined to lower the record. This he did on Saturday by loading the same number of wagons as Kunish had done the day previous, and in two minutes less actual working time.

Caduff's record is all the more remarkable in that he did not have as good opportunity to load without loss of time as Kunish had. During the greater part of the day but one empty wagon could be placed at a time in Caduff's working place, hence some time was lost in waiting for empties. His earnings for the day was \$14, the same as of Kunish who made the previous day's record.

After the run was over Superintendent Benton Boyd asked Caduff how he felt after his day's strenuous task. "Very good," the husky miner cheerily replied and started on a run to his home as briskly as a colt just turned out to pasture in the spring. Caduff is a finely built, well proportioned man weighing 190 pounds and of good height. He is 35 years of age.

**THIRTEEN ARRESTED****Police Put in a Busy Saturday Night;  
One Nabbed Sunday.**

Thirteen men were arrested by the police on Saturday and were sentenced at the Sunday morning session of police court. Fines and forfeits received amounted to \$25.50. There was only one arrest made yesterday, a man charged with drunkenness leaving a feast of \$3.50.

Robert Montague of South Connelville, was given 30 days in the county jail after a hearing yesterday morning. Montague was charged with drunkenness. He has been a frequent visitor at police court during the last few months.

The forger arrested for drunkenness at the Western Maryland station Saturday left a forfeit of \$3.50 as soon as he had recovered from his inebriated condition. He did not appear for a hearing.

**BOYS ARE LECTURED****They Attack Fayette Field Building  
and Are Arrested.**

Three boys, ranging in age from 10 to 15 years, who were caught tearing the roof of the ticket booth at Fayette field, yesterday afternoon, were arrested by Chief of Police B. Rottler. They were given a severe lecture by the chief this morning at police station and then permitted to go. They were not locked up.

The boys were detected by Superintendent S. P. Ashe after some one had notified him by phone that they were already at work tearing boards from the newly erected fence and ticket office.

"This warning business is worn out," said Chief Rottler today. He intimated that the next offenders would not get off with a lecture.

**GETS PROMOTION.****Former Call Boy is Now Boss of B. & O.  
Boiler Makers.**

Jack Howe of Connelville has been appointed general boiler-maker foreman at the Mount Clare shops of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad in Baltimore. Mr. Howe took charge there yesterday. Mr. Howe will have entire charge of the boiler works at Mount Clare.

Mr. Howe has been located at Glenwood for the past two years, having been boiler maker foreman there. He started in Connelville, however, having begun his career as a call boy here and gradually rising to the position he now holds.

**AUTO COLLISION.****Cars Meet at Sonlight's Crossing and  
Three Persons Are Hurt.**

Three persons were injured, one internally, early Sunday evening when two automobiles collided at Sonlight's Crossing, near Uniontown. Pietro Dequerata of Fairbanks, Amelia Tolatch and John Rich of Filbert suffered severe bruises and cuts. The accident occurred when a Buick driven by John S. Boltz struck a Ford after the larger car had been run into a ditch in a vain effort to avert the collision. The Ford was demolished and three of its occupants hurt.

**Election Officers Named.**

Two new election officers were named by the court today. John W. Hancoy succeeds George Livengood as minority inspector in Dunbar township No. 2, and William Ryan will act as majority inspector in the Seventh ward, Connelville, in place of C. W. Rowe.

**Township Board Meets.**  
The Dunbar township school board met Saturday afternoon at the Arlington Hotel and transacted business of a routine nature. Teachers were paid their salary for the first month of school. All members of the board were present.

**Licensed to Wed.**  
Michael G. Muroy of Everson, and Mary C. Byers of Scottdale, were granted a marriage license in Uniontown Saturday.

**WATER MAIN BURSTS  
ON SNYDER STREET;  
PAVING IS RUINED****Bricks are Torn Up for Fully  
a Hundred Yards Along  
Cemetery.****ENTIRE BASE IS UNDERMINED****Leak Has Apparently Existed for  
Some Time, But Is Not Discovered  
Until a Big Break Cuts Off the Sup-  
ply Over a Portion of the Town.**

A broken water main last night played such havoc with Snyder street that it will have to be repaved from the top of the incline to Baisley's blacksmith shop. It will probably prove the most costly break the Connelville Water Company ever had.

The street looks as though an earthquake had brought about an upheaval of gigantic proportions. The water evidently has been escaping for several days, washing out the coke ash base until the bricks were almost entirely undermined. The location of the leak was only located at 10 o'clock last night, after a sudden decrease in the pressure had given notice there was a break somewhere. It took considerable searching to find the spot.

The 10-inch main broke at the summit of the incline along the Hill Grove cemetery wall. A tremendous stream of water then pushed its way underneath the brick surface for probably 100 yards. A collapse of the street shows that this stream surged along the right hand side for some distance and then divided, one stream crossing the road and the other continuing along the right hand side until it found an outlet into the hollow along Connel road.

Although the unrush of water was greatest at the sides, the whole brick surface has been pushed upward from curb to curb. In some places the paving is undermined two feet. Most of the coke ash base has been washed down into the run. Along the sides the bricks collapsed after the water had been shut off leaving deep depressions. In the middle of the street the bricks remain in the position into which they were pushed them, but they can be picked out by hand or kicked downward.

It has been estimated that it will cost the water company several thousand dollars to put the street in the same condition it was in before the washout. In the meantime traffic will be shut off. Some teams this morning used the road through the cemetery to reach points in Snydertown and beyond; others went around by Breakneck.

"That break ought to teach the city two lessons," said one man who viewed the havoc wrought by the leaking water. "It ought to make all public service companies put in new lines when a street is paved, and it ought to show beyond a doubt the folly of putting in coke ashes as a base for paving."

Water company workmen had the break repaired by noon today. Water was off in some parts of the city last night because of the break. Before that, however, there was a noticeable lack of pressure.

Snyder street was paved in 1915. From the appearance of it this morning at least half of it will be repaved in 1916.

One resident of that locality says he noticed water seeping up through the bricks at one point in the street early last week.

**TROTTER MAN HURT****Lands in Hospital as Result of a 30-  
Foot Fall.**

William Shipley of the West Side, 28 years old, assistant machinist for the H. C. Frick Coke Company at Trotter, while working on the steam lines yesterday, fell about 30 feet. He suffered an injury to the back and chest. The injured man was removed to the Cottage States Hospital for treatment. According to hospital authorities his condition is not serious.

Robert Bush of Coalbrook, 28 years old, while digging coal in the mines about a week ago, bruised a finger on his left hand. Infection developed. Giuseppe Tuili, 2 years old, was admitted for an operation.

Frank Jones of West Newton, left the hospital yesterday.



# SOCIAL PERSONAL

A reception for the cradleroll department of the Christian Church will be held Saturday afternoon in the church.

The regular meeting of the Philby Freeman Chapter Daughters of American Revolution, will be held Saturday afternoon at the Armory.

The regular meeting of the Ladies Auxiliary to the Order of Railroad Conductors will be held Wednesday afternoon in Odd Fellows hall.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Trinity Lutheran Church will hold a click-off and waffle supper Thursday and Friday evenings in the diningroom of the church.

Mrs. Charles C. Mitchell and sister, Mrs. Charles L. Work, will entertain at auction bridge Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of the former in East Green street.

The monthly meeting of the N. C. D. Class of the First Methodist Episcopal Church will be held tomorrow evening at the parsonage. The class will hold a rummage sale Thursday, Friday and Saturday in the vacant store room in South Pittsburg street.

A successful rally was held yesterday morning by the Sunday School of the First Baptist Church. The attendance being unusually large. Special music was rendered and a group picture of the Sunday school was taken.

The weekly dance of the Macedonia will be held this evening in Macabean hall. Music will be furnished by Kiefer's orchestra.

The regular meeting of the Women's Benevolent Association of the Macedonia will be held tomorrow evening in Macabean hall.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Ancient Order of Hibernians will be held Tuesday evening in the Parochial school hall.

The Sunday school of the Mount Olive Church held a successful social Saturday evening at Rosemont Cottage, the summer home of Mrs. Clair Sullivan. The affair was largely attended and quite a neat sum was realized.

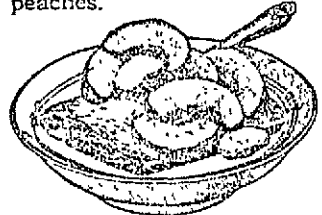
A largely attended meeting was held last evening in the Parochial school auditorium for the purpose of making arrangements for the annual bazaar and supper to be held Thanksgiving night by the congregation of the Immaculate Conception Church congregation. The supper will be in charge of Mrs. William Noland and Mrs. Carrie Noonan. Other committees and persons in charge of the different booths will be appointed at a meeting to be held Sunday evening, October 22.

The Ladies' Bible Class of the First Baptist Church will meet Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. William Nelson in Will's Road. Mrs. Mary Robinson is teacher. The L. W. Class will meet tomorrow evening in the church. Special notice will be rendered at the regular prayer services Wednesday night. The women are in the lead in the contest.

At the regular meeting of the Elita Club a committee composed of Dr. O. S. Ferren, O. C. Harman, R. S. Trumbull, L. Stanley Crowe and Ewing Harmon was appointed to arrange for the annual banquet of the club. The committee in charge of the dance to be held Friday night in Market hall is composed of E. R. Harman, H. C. Brown, W. E. Beal, E. P. Randolph and Paul E. Blackstone. Invitations will be issued in a few days.

A meeting of the Martha Norton Bible Class and the Ladies Circle of the Christian Church will be held Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at "Greymont," South Pittsburg street, the home of Mrs. J. Melvin Gray. An

**Our Kitchen is Your Kitchen**—it cost two million dollars and was built to furnish you with crisp, golden loaves of **Shredded Wheat**, the purest, cleanest, most nutritious cereal food in the world. It is ready-cooked and ready-to-serve, delicious for breakfast with milk or cream or for any meal in combination with sliced peaches.



Made at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

entertaining program is being arranged. Mrs. Gray will have as aides, Mrs. Robert Norris, Mrs. A. D. Solson, Mrs. J. P. Bate, Mrs. Jones, and Miss Ella Hyatt.

A meeting of the teachers and officers of the Christian Sunday school will be held tomorrow evening at 6 o'clock in the church. Mrs. Ellis Jones and Mrs. C. C. Buckner will serve supper. Tuesday evening, October 24, Mrs. C. C. Buckner's Sunday school class will hold a Halloween social in the basement of the church.

The Epworth League Cabinet of the Methodist Episcopal Church will meet tomorrow evening at the home of Miss Mary Slinger in Patterson avenue.

Some of the city's best musical talent will participate in the musicale at the Trinity Reformed Church Tuesday night. The program follows: Piano, "Arabesque," (Debussy), Miss Jessie Rhodes; soprano, "April Morn," (Anten), Miss Mary McConnell; trio, "Andante Cantabile," (Tchaikovsky), Miss Rhodes, Earl Russell and Howard Taylor; reading, "When the World Began," (Riley), Miss Elizabeth Rupp; tenor, "Song of the Soul," (Briel), William Brooks; violin, (a) Menuet No. 2 in G, (Beethoven), b. Rondino (Kreutzer), Earl Russell; piano, Selected, Mrs. Harry Williams; soprano, "The Star," (Rogers), b. "A Spirit Flower," (Campbell-Tipton), Miss Mary McConnell; romance, "Op. 41 No. 1," (Rubenstein), Earl Russell; tenor, "Adieu," (Burlingame), "A Little Bit of Heaven," (Baily), William Brooks; reading, "Edith's Burglar," (Burnette), Miss Elizabeth Rupp; Church Ave. (Stradella), Howard Taylor; offering.

Services preparatory to the communion services Sunday, at the First Presbyterian Church will be held Friday evening at 7:15 o'clock in the church.

Officers for the ensuing six months will be elected at the regular meeting of the W. A. Edie Bible Class of the First Presbyterian Church to be held this evening at 8 o'clock in the church. Reports by the captains of the contest will be submitted. A meeting of the young people of the church will be held this evening in the church.

Tony Renock in honor of his return home with Company D from the Mexican border, was tendered a delightful surprise party Friday evening at his home at Wheeler by a number of his young friends. The evening was enjoyably spent at various amusements followed by refreshments.

The marriage of Miss Ethel H. Gray, daughter of John Gray of Pittsburg, and Frank Albert Vockrodt, took place Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock at

**Baby Days!**  
Thursday and Friday,  
Oct. 19 and 20

"You'll Do Better at Dunn's."  
**THE E. DUNN STORE**  
The HOME of QUALITY and SERVICE  
129 to 133 N. PITTSBURG ST.  
CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

**Baby Days!**  
Balloons to the Kiddies, Prizes for Heaviest and Lightest Baby

**OUR** Cloak and Suit department, Millinery and other departments pertaining to appareling for women, girls and children are the largest and most varied in assortments of styles, fabrics, colorings and prices of any store in Connellsville.

Our one great effort lies in the Suit, Coat, Dress and Millinery Departments, where one glance will convince you of the enormous stocks, the wide range of the season's best models—and the modest prices.

**The Suits at \$15, \$20, \$25 Are Winners**

You'll like the styles, the materials, and the way they are trimmed—we have never had such wonderful sales—every day brings new arrivals of the latest styles at these prices. You'll like the way the coats are made and the lay of the collar, which can be worn buttoned up or open; and the skirts are full flare with belted, shirred or plain waist line. These prices include a wide assortment of styles and colors and all sizes for women and misses. An assortment of better suits that portray the latest word of Master Designers at \$35.00 to \$75.00.

**"Buy it in Connellsville—Promote Home Prosperity"**

**The Coats at \$8.75 to \$25**

An assortment so large that you'll find many Coats that you like and each one with its own individual style touches that distinguishes it from the ordinary. Short or long models in plain colors and mixtures, large collars that are convertible to chin-chain effects, or to be worn flat over the shoulders—the cuff effects you'll like. Belts are seen on some while others have the full loose back style—finished with buttons that match and are ornamental. All sizes for women and misses.

A Matchless Showing of the

**New Silks and Dress Goods**

**Crope de Chine, a Yard, 59c**  
A silk and cotton crope de Chine in dark and light shades—of excellent quality and brilliancy.  
**40 inch Silk Poplin, Yard, \$1.25**  
All the fashionable shades—an excellent quality silk and Australian wool material at \$1.25 a yard.  
**Satin Messalines, a Yard, \$1.50**  
36 inches wide, in colors navy, brown, grey, green black, white, electric blue, etc. A beautiful fine quality, one that will give the very best of service; \$1.50 yard.  
**Satins and Taffeta Plaids and Stripes.**  
The choicest selection of fancy Satin and Taffeta that the market produces—color combinations for any material or color that you wish to match. Priced \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00 yard.

**Evening Taffetas, \$1.50 to \$2.00**  
Full line of evening shades of interest to women who are looking forward to the winter social events. A fine grade taffeta at \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00 yard.  
**"Mervio" Chiffon Cloth, \$1.25**  
A fine quality Chiffon, 42 in. wide, in shades that are popular for the present season.

**Georgette Crepe, Yard, \$2.00**  
The best possible quality—full line of shades that are new and most wanted, 40 in. wide. Priced \$2.00 yd.

**Colored Charmeuse, Yard \$1.50 to \$2.50**  
Charmeuse in evening and street shades, a brilliant cloth of fine wearing qualities and preferred by women of refined tastes; at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50.

the home of the bride in Bartlett street, Squirrel Hill. Rev. R. D. Miller officiated. The ceremony was followed by a dinner, with covers laid for fourteen, including only members of the two families. The bride is a Vassar girl and has friends in Connellsville, having visited here several years ago as the guest of the late Mrs. J. E. Sims. Mr. Vockrodt was graduated from the Lehigh University and is a civil engineer. Mr. and Mrs. Vockrodt will be at home in New York City.

The Carroll Club will give a dance Friday evening in the Parochial auditorium. Music will be rendered by Kiefer's orchestra. The club was recently organized.

Mrs. Beulah Maxwell will entertain at an informal tea tomorrow afternoon at her home in East Fairview avenue in honor of her guest, Mrs. D. L. Waters of Albany, N. Y. The hours are from 2:30 to 5 o'clock.

A meeting of the suffrage workers of Fayette county will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in Uniontown. Persons from here who desire to attend are asked to notify Miss Harriet Clark.

The King's Daughters of the Trinity Lutheran Church will meet tomorrow evening at the home of Miss Lucille Cochran in Green street.

The marriage of Miss Anna Mary Lyons of Leisenring, and Dominic Waters of Emerson will take place Wednesday morning, October 25, in St. Vincent de Paul's Church at Leisenring.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Schoonover will entertain the South Side Luchre Club Thursday evening at their home in Will's Road.

A meeting of the Woman's Suffrage party will be held Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Edna Johnston Brendel in South Pittsburg street.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Protestant Church will meet Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. R. C. Lyon in North Pittsburg street. A joint meeting of the Onward and P. O. M. Classes will be held Friday night at the home of Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Lamberton in Acton street.

Shilo Lodge 103, Ladies' Auxiliary to the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen will meet Thursday afternoon in Odd Fellows hall in East Main street.

There will be preaching services each evening this week at the mission of the Church of the Brethren in Main street, West Side. A song service will be held at 7:30 o'clock followed by preaching at 7:45 o'clock by Rev. John T. Harris of Saxton, Pa.

The marriage of Miss Mary T. Luce of Evansville, Tenn., and James O. Davis of Coal Center, took place Thursday, October 12 at Chattanooga, Tenn. The bride wore a traveling suit of blue wool velour and a large black hat. Mrs. Davis formerly resided at Perryopolis. Mr. Davis and his bride will reside in Bellevernon where the former is employed by the Pittsburg Coal Company.

**PERSONAL**  
A pure-wool, latest style Fall suit or overcoat for \$18 to \$15. Can you beat it? Dave Cohen, Tailor—Adv.  
Elmer Porter left today for Philadelphia to attend a convention of the Underwriters Association.

Mrs. Meyer Aaron went to Pittsburg this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Slinger spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Fisher of Bullshead township. They also attended the festival at Rosemont Cottage, Saturday evening. The festival was under the direction of the United Brethren Sunday school of that place.

Mrs. Ella Cook was the guest of relatives at Dawson yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McGowan and

baby of Mount Pleasant, have returned home, after a visit with Mrs. McGowan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Coughenour.

Mrs. James Wardley and son are spending the day with friends at Meyersdale.

"Not the largest store in town, but growing the fastest." Why? Service, style, satisfaction. Brownell Spoo Company—Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Cuneo were the guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. Partridge of Charleroi, yesterday.

Mrs. M. L. Griffin and son George of Cedar avenue and Arthur Bowman spent Sunday as the guests of Mrs. Griffin's son, John Griffin of Steubenville, O.

Mrs. J. D. Percy of West Peach street, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Porter of Scottdale, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Wetherell of North Pittsburg street, and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wetherell of Pittsburg, were guests of the Misses Smith of Dawson yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Linton and children of Dawson, were guests of friends at Scottdale yesterday.

B. R. Shields of Wheeling, W. Va., was in town over Sunday.

Miss Mary Coleman of Pittsburg, has returned home, after a visit with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McClure, Gladys and John McClure of Bellevernon; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McCrory and Charles Fiddle of Monaca, were guests yesterday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Hay of Johnston avenue.

Mrs. Charles Nelson of Dunbar, was the guest of Mrs. Harry Decker of North street, Greenwood, yesterday.

James Wardley has returned home from Wheeling, W. Va., where he attended a banquet given by the Shilohs.

Philip Kessler and Jacob Pildish of McKeesport, were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rosenberg in Fairview avenue.

Harry Sack spent Sunday with relatives in Pittsburg.

William Burns of Searight, motored here yesterday and was accompanied home by his mother-in-law, Mrs. Ford of Baltimore, who has been visiting at the home of her niece, Mrs. Patrick Clark in North Pittsburg street. Mrs. Ford has been in town for some time and a few days ago she fell, suffering slight injuries.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Osborne of Upper-Middletown, have returned home from a visit with Mrs. Laura Forsythe. Mrs. Lloyd Stillwagon and two children went to Ada, Pa., today to visit Mrs. L. L. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Rudolph have returned home from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. George Whizel of Uniontown.

Mrs. C. M. Inks was the guest of friends in Uniontown yesterday.

Miss Ellen McIntyre, a student nurse at St. Joseph's Hospital, is spending a few days' vacation with her mother.

**Why Not Get Rid of Eczema?**

If your skin itches and burns with eczema, or any such tormenting, unsightly skin disease, simply wash the sore places with Resinol Soap and hot water, dry, and apply a little Resinol Ointment. Usually the itching stops INSTANTLY, you no longer have to dig and scratch, sleep becomes possible, and healing begins. This is because the soothing, antiseptic Resinol medication arrests the action of the tortured, inflamed skin to perfect health—quickly, easily, and at little cost. Prescribed by doctors for over 20 years, and sold by every druggist.

**What the Right Soap Does for Your Skin**  
Money cannot buy a purer, more cleansing toilet soap than Resinol Soap. And the healing Resinol medication in it, helps to keep the complexion clear, fresh, and beautiful.

Mrs. John McIntyre of Leisenring, James J. Driscoll, business manager of The Courier, arrived home this morning from a business trip to New York.

Mrs. J. R. Porter went to Pittsburg this morning to visit her daughter, Mrs. D. R. Doud.

Misses Winifred and Helen Durnell saw "Chin Chin," Saturday at the Nixon Theatre, Pittsburg.

Frank Fiddle of Monaca and Foster Critchfield motored to Fairmont, W. Va., yesterday. Mr. Fiddle returned to Monaca this morning by rail because bad roads prevented his making the trip in his automobile.

Albert Rose and Tom Madigan are among those who saw "Chin Chin" in Pittsburg on Saturday night.

Mrs. F. C. Rose and Mrs. Catherine Sherrick, the latter of Somerset, have returned from a visit to Detroit, Mich.

James G. Borrelli, formerly clerk-nest with Pryor's band but now of Pittsburg, visited friends in Connellsville last week. He spent the week with Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth Evans of Dawson. John B. Gaster spent Sunday in Pittsburg as the guest of Mr. Borrelli.

**NEXT SYNOD AT GREENVILLE**

Reformed Decide Upon Meeting Place for the 1917 Session.

**MEYERSDALE, Oct. 16.**—The next annual session of the Reformed Synod will be held in Zion's Reformed Church of Greenville, in October of next year, the exact date not having been decided on.

After the devotional services on Friday morning an excellent address was delivered by Rev. Paul J. Dunmore of Luthrope on the subject, "The Duty of the Reformed Church in Her Relation to the Amusements of the Day."

The greater part of the day's business sessions were taken up by representatives of the various benevolent and educational institutions of the Reformed Church, comprising the following: Home Mission Board, Foreign Mission Board, Ministerial Relief Board, St. Paul's Captains' Home, Franklin & Marshall College, Eastern Theological Seminary, Mercersburg Academy and Hood College.

Rev. A. B. Bauman of Greenville, the president of Synod, presided at the evening services. Altar services were held by Rev. H. S. Nicholson of Grove City, and W. H. Landis of Derry. The speaker of the evening was Rev. W. E. May of Yochow, China. Rev. May is the pioneer missionary of the Reformed Church in the foreign field and is at present home on a furlough—this being his third furlough—each having been made at the end of a ten-year period of foreign service.

The entire Synod was banqueted in Amity dining hall between 5 and 7 P. M. by Hon. William R. Barnhart of the Second Reformed Church, Greensburg. Rev. Lewis Robb, D. D., of Wilkesburg, acted as toastmaster.

**Leave for the East.**  
R. M. Evans, manager of the dry goods department of the Wright-Metzler Company store, and Percy McGibbons of the Uniontown store, left Saturday night for New York to buy goods for their departments. F. W. Wright is home from New York where he bought winter goods for both stores.

**Keller-Barry.**  
The marriage of Miss Mayme Barry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Barry of Continental No. 3, and Leo P. Keller, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Keller of Mount Pleasant, will take place Wednesday morning in St. John's Catholic Church in Uniontown. Rev. Father B. P. Kenna will officiate.

**Fancy Work Club.**  
The Vanderbilt Fancy Work Club will be entertained Wednesday at the home of Mrs. M. J. Beal at Juniata.

Try our classified advertisements.

**CHILDREN HATE PILLS, CALOMEL AND CASTOR OIL**

**If Cross, Feverish, Constipated, Give "California Syrup of Figs."**

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it, that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages, for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. See that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Adv.

**STAGE PLAY IN PITTSBURG**

Miss Florence Goldsmith's Operetta "The Pilot of Tadoe" will be given at Schenley.

Miss Florence Goldsmith's operetta, "The Pilot of Tadoe" will have its first city production in the Schenley Theatre at Pittsburgh on November 16 when talented amateurs, trained by three of the best teachers procurable, will present it under the auspices of Jericho Lodge No. 414 Independent Order of the B'Nai B'rith.

Drummond Flood, special professor of dramatic art at Carnegie Tech; Ella Wertheimer, dancing instructor; and Ralph Lavando, musical director; are training the cast.

Miss Goldsmith wrote the libretto, lyrics and music of the operetta and supervised its production on two occasions in Connellsville and once in Uniontown. It has been published in book form. The Pittsburgh production is an achievement for the author, for merit alone was considered in selecting the operetta to be given.

The Pittsburgh cast includes some noted vocalists, which gives assurance that the charming music will be given the interpretation it deserves.

**To Slog at Auto Show.**  
Mrs. H. C. Rush and daughter, Helen Belle, of Dawson left today for Pittsburg where Miss Rush will be soloist all week at the Motor Square Garden where the auto show is in progress.

**Infant Is Dead.**  
An infant of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hobert of Leisenring No. 2 died yesterday. Interment this afternoon in the Catholic cemetery at Leisenring.

**EVEN IF YOU HAD A SORE THROAT**

As Long As This Fellow, And Had

ALL THE WAY DOWN

**TONSILINE**

WOULD QUICKLY RELIEVE IT.

A quick, safe, soothing, healing, antiseptic remedy for Sore Throat, Inflamed Throat, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all throat troubles. Tonsiline is a powerful germicide and soothes the inflamed throat and prevents further infection. It is sold in 50c and \$1.00 bottles. All Druggists.

THE TONSILINE COMPANY, Connellsville, Pa.

**The Grim Reaper.**

**CHRIST LAMBERT.**  
Christ Lambert, 54 years old, formerly orderly at the Cottage State Hospital, died suddenly yesterday morning at the home of Frank Clayton 511 East Francis avenue of apoplexy. Deceased was a widower and was also employed at the South Side Private Hospital at one time. He was born in Virginia. A daughter in McKeesport survives.

**MISS MARGARET HOPWOOD.**  
Miss Margaret E. Hopwood, the eldest daughter of Rice Gaddis Hopwood, and Ruth Jackson Hopwood, deceased, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Virginia H. Cooper in Uniontown yesterday afternoon after a brief illness of pneumonia. She is survived by three brothers, Robert F. Hopwood, David J. Hopwood of Uniontown; Frank P. Hopwood of Minneapolis, Minn., and one sister, Mrs. Virginia H. Cooper of Uniontown.

**HEADACHE GONE! NO PAIN OR NEURALGIA**

Dr. James' Headache Powders give instant relief—10 cents a package.

When your head aches you simply must have relief or you will go wild. It's needless to suffer when you can take a remedy like Dr. James' Headache Powders and relieve the pain and neuralgia at once. Send someone to the drug store now for a dose package of Dr. James' Headache Powders. Don't suffer. In a few moments you will feel fine—headache gone—no more neuralgia pain.—Adv.

**CLAIM IS ALLOWED**

Compensation Given Though Injured Workman Refused Operation.

The refusal of an injured employe and his dependent mother to permit an operation to be performed upon him cannot of itself defeat the claim of the mother for compensation in the event of death is a recent decision of the Workmen's Compensation Board in a case from this district, that of John and Annie Czernack versus the H. C. Frick Coke Company.

The board reverses the ruling of Referee L. E. Christley refusing to allow compensation. It holds that an injured employe is not bound to submit himself to an operation, the result of which is so doubtful that his life is at stake.

**ARGUE BLUE-SKY LAWS.**

Supreme Court Hears Questions Regarding Validity of Legislation.

By Associated Press.

**WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.**—Oral arguments were begun today in the Supreme Court on cases testing the constitutionality of the Ohio blue sky law. Following will be heard cases affecting similar laws of South Dakota and Michigan, all enacted with the avowed object of protecting investors from buying fraudulent securities.

Security vendors are opposing the law, while the National Association of Attorneys General have filed briefs in their defense.

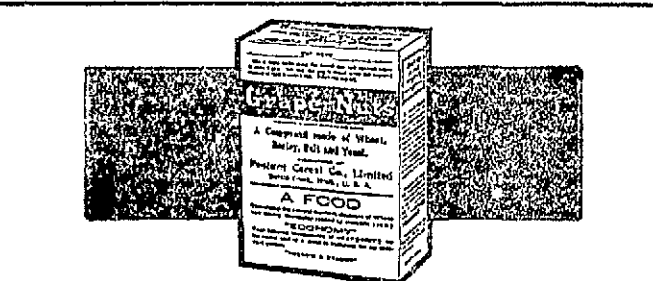
**BOOSTER TRAIN COMING.**

"Arkansas on Wheels" to be in City on Wednesday.

"Arkansas on Wheels," the exposition train touring through West Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania and Ohio over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad will arrive in this city Wednesday morning, October 25, at 7 o'clock, and will leave at 8:30 A. M.

The train, all steel, consists of five big exhibit cars, showing agricultural, horticultural, mineral products and resources of Arkansas. It carries a concert band, speakers, singers and leading citizens of Arkansas.

**Patronize those who advertise.**



**Foods come and go, but for nearly twenty years Grape-Nuts food has held first place among ready-cooked cereals.**

In homes where Grape-Nuts is not known, a single package from the grocer would make it a fast friend and standby because of its wonderfully pleasing flavor and staunch nourishment—the supreme goodness of whole wheat and barley.

Every table should have its daily ration of—

**Grape-Nuts**

"There's a Reason"











\_\_\_\_\_



## BOYS ON BORDER HOME FIRST

Spirit Seems to Have Struck All Guardsmen—Rush For Postoffice After Seeing Paymaster.

THOUGH miles from their loved ones, many of the boys at Camp Stewart, after being paid off in cash and allowed to go home, seemed to have a new spirit. They did not spend their money on a lot of foolish things, but to send it home. The thought of home first seems to have struck the boys all along the border.

All organizations of the Pennsylvania division unite nearly every moment of the day. At the First Cavalry camp, under John P. Wood, there is nearly always something doing. The men of Troop I of Pittsburgh, Captain Charles C. McGovern commanding, are slowly conquering the "bad" boys in the outfit. Private Frank H. Smith rode one of the newly enlisted until it killed itself in an attempt to arrest him. Five Pittsburgh troops are jumping about the camp because of bruises received trying to conquer this horse. In attempting a back somersault it broke its neck.

The machine gun company, under Captain Charles W. Lloyd, participated in long target practice with the machine gun company of the Eighth United States Cavalry, and the Pennsylvania men showed excellent improvement in the "sweeping fire" practice.

The stent troop of Pittsburgh, under Major Frederick H. Miller, also put in many hard hours. This organization conducted a division problem which includes many things. It was one of error and pull down wireless stations and lay telegraph lines for a whole day. While the distance of the movement was only eighteen miles, perfect wireless communication was kept with division headquarters. Two wireless equipments were used.

Field Hospital No. 1 of Pittsburgh, under Major Arthur B. Schaeffer, had a forty-eight hour hike in the Franklin Mountains. The hike was a very hard labor. To get over some of the steep rocky mountains had to be taken apart and pulled up the mountain with block and tackle and the equipment packed on mules. The company met with no accidents.

**Indiana Will Lose Battery.**  
The war department has notified Brigadier General E. M. Lewis, camp commander at Leno, Grando, to make an investigation of the number of men that will be affected by the order relieving individual students and student bodies from military service on the border that they may return to their studies and to ascertain what effect the sending away of the students will have on the different units.

It was found that Indiana would lose one entire battery, twenty-eight out of fifty in one company of Infantry, an entire band and a large number from different units—so large that some of the Indiana units would be almost skeletonized. Colonel Leslie R. Satterger of the First, Colonel T. R. Coulter of the Second and Colonel Aubrey T. Kuhlman of the Third, Major J. H. Trandell of the field artillery and the commanding officers of the ambulance and steam companies, all agreed that the order be revoked and that only men with disability and men who have dependent relatives be discharged.

This request of the war department is taken to mean that the students because they are students may not be sent home, because it will weaken the units and in a way will interfere with recruiting. The discontent against the student order still continues, and if the students are discharged for no other reason than because they are students the effect on the Indiana troops will be demoralizing. This is all set forth in the recommendations of the different commanders.

The discharge of men on account of disability will deplete the Indiana units. It is understood that in the First Indiana there are forty who will be discharged for disability. Should all the students, all who have dependent relatives and those who are disabled, be discharged there will be about enough left for one full Indiana regiment of Infantry.

**Buffalo Boys Adjust Damage.**  
Troop I is back again at McAllen, Tex., the place of help allotted it by the government to help preserve peace on the Mexican border, and the Buffalo troops are adjusting the damage done their camp by the gulf storm. The storm has subsided, and in its wake thousands of dollars' worth of property in this camp was left destroyed.

Troop I, however, did not suffer as severely as other organizations. They were fortunate enough to have their cook shack standing after the rain and wind had subsided. During the time the storm was raging the members of Troop I fed 200 other troops whose cook shacks were blown down.

**Discover Real Monte Cristo.**  
Members of I troop, Sanborn A., who are temporarily on detached service as guard of a supply train near Monte Cristo, Tex., have struck an oasis in the "barren" desert through which they have been wandering. Whether the oasis will break the roads for the food trucks is a question which causes little worry in these days, and breakfasts of cheese and acting beans are things of the past. The fact is that Monte Cristo has proved itself a center where the "barren" area has reached a high state of perfection.

Monte Cristo formerly consisted of a twelve foot square railroad station, a combination postoffice and general store, a schoolhouse, a few houses inhabited by Americans and several houses where Mexicans and their families dwell in large numbers. A short time ago some enterprising persons decided to move a few of the houses together and so raise a hotel, and so "there is a tavern in the town." At this hotel, called the Wander Inn, the troops have established informal headquarters.

## THINK OF WHEN PAID OFF

Stories of Interest Picked Up at the Different Camps Along the Rio Grande.

headquarters, and they have turned it into a sort of club. The place has a wide, shady veranda, a large living room containing several large chairs, a table, a phonograph and a couch. In the yard is a delicate shower bath. Such comforts are irrefragable, and all leisure hours are spent at the club.

The matron of the hotel is Mrs. Montgomery. She is assisted by her daughter-in-law. They are elderly, kindly women, with a decided religious bent, which led them to summon the Rev. Dr. Potts to preach a sermon to the soldiers, and a strictly pacifist sermon it was.

Who the right hand is extended in cordial hospitality, the left is busy making lemonade at 5 cents a glass, and in putting the little pot into the big one to produce a "chicken dinner for six at a time." It may be in the cooking, it may be that hunger is the best of appetizers, but whatever be the reason there is no one who has partaken of this delightful mess who would allow that its equal exists in the north.

Those who are not so fortunate as to be accommodated at the hotel turn to the Mexicans for their dinner parties. Nor are these Mexican repasts to be sniffed at. There are always hot buttered tortillas in abundance, a high bowl of gellatin con arroz, a highly spiced chicken and rice stew, and generally friolito, Mexican beans, in some delicious form. The Mexican kitchen differs in essential respects from a typical New England kitchen, but one cannot be too critical, and these Mexican repasts are distinctly good.

**After the Fly on Border.**  
Old Man Fly will have little place in the United States army on the Mexican border. Major General Peniston and the medical corps officers of the southern department have their eye on him.

The army officers in charge of the 28,000 state troops now along the international boundary have one object in view. That is to make the sanitary condition of the guardsmen as nearly perfect as possible and promptly to nail and refect all the germs of poor food and bad surroundings the guardsmen write back to the folk at home and which the home folk immediately turn over to the town newspaper.

Steps already have been taken to court martial two Wisconsin privates who sent telegrams to Senator La Follette complaining of their food.

Following are some of the regulations distributed by Lieutenant Colonel Munson, medical corps, in charge of sanitation matters along the border:

All fresh meat, bread and vegetables will be inspected by a medical officer as to quality when issued. Food will be prepared and served in a clean manner. It will be habitually protected against sun, dust and flies. Company cooks and mess equipment and kitchen areas will be kept clean at all times.

Individual mess kits will be cleaned at the cook tent immediately after use. Cooks will maintain a supply of hot water for this purpose. The keeping in the tent of open portions of ration is strictly prohibited.

**Pine Ham and Eggs, Though.**  
An officer of the Second Minnesota dropped into a restaurant the other day to buy a ham, asking for his favorite brand.

"Sorry, captain, but we haven't any of them here," the negro waiter said, "but we've got some nice ham and eggs."

The boys of L company, First Infantry, one of the St. Paul companies, are somewhat cheery these days, being the first company to respond to the first call "to arms" sounded in this camp.

**Scorpion Becomes Friendly.**  
Cook McCormick of D company, First regiment, swears he will never change his clothes again. While dressing to put on a sumptuous spread for the company Sunday he found a scorpion had made a nest in his trousers. In the excitement of the moment the trousers were almost as badly as the scorpion.

**VALUE OF BORIC ACID.**  
Its Use as a Disinfectant and as a Healing Remedy.  
A physician writes to Farm and Fireside saying "that the very best disinfectant known to science does not seem to be known to some people at all."

"I allude to boric acid or, as some people call it, boracic acid. It is exceedingly efficient, safe and economical. It is a white powder and makes the best dressing for wounds that modern doctors have ever discovered."

"In using boracic acid or hydrogen it is always necessary to remember that while it is a disinfectant it is not a healing remedy at all, as it is acid in reaction and stimulating rather than healing to wounds."

"Boric acid is mild and safe in its action, promotes rapid healing of wounds, can be used as a dressing powder or dissolved in water as a cleansing solution. Boric acid in solution makes an excellent gargle for sore mouths or a lotion for sore eyes, and as it is not at all expensive a pound box of it should form part of the domestic supplies of every family."

"Always remember that boric acid is nonpoisonous in any ordinary quantity usually used, while chloride of mercury and carbolic acid are exceedingly poisonous."

## "SAY SQUIRREL" IS BRITISH SPY TEST

American So Challenged Soon Proves He's No German.

J. J. A. Murphy, an American decorative artist, who spent the past four years in England, said on his return on board the American liner Finland that he was asked to prove his nationality and possible execution as a spy by the word "squirrel."

Mr. Murphy decided last Christmas to go on a walking tour through Ireland, where he had no expectation that his name would arouse suspicion. Under the impression that no passports were necessary to go from England to the Emerald Isle, he set out innocently, but was arrested at Holyhead because he lacked the all important papers of identification.

Several bystanders were held ticklishly close to his ribs, while English officers made inquiries as to his past life and future career. "Though one of them, a territorial, treated him as if all artists were open to suspicion, a captain in the regular service acted more like an officer and a gentleman," and suddenly shot this order at him:

"Say squirrel!"

Mr. Murphy, whose roach of Irish brogue and American accentuation has in the last few years been overlaid with English diction, mumbled the required word. The officer promptly commanded that he be set free. Much astonished, the artist inquired how he happened to deliver this open sesame.

"A German," explained the captain, "can't say the word—he loses it down his throat. An Englishman shuns the final 'el,' rolling the word under his tongue. You said it like an Englishman."

**BOUNDARY LINES.**

Mostly Straight in Our Land, Crooked and Illogical Abroad.

Most United States boundaries are straight lines, and the majority of these lines are due north and south or east and west. Where the lines are not straight they are nearly always established either by rivers or by mountain ridges. It is very simple to know where one state ends and another begins.

In Europe, on the contrary, nearly all boundaries are established by crooked and usually illogical lines. The frontiers which about like foolish cow paths. The more important lines are definitely established, for they are too important to be left in doubt. But on some of the dividing lines guessing becomes a fine art.

The arbitrariness of European boundaries is largely a relic of the old unscientific centuries. But even in this highly scientific century, when new lines are to be laid out, they follow the old unscientific custom. After the Balkan wars the new boundaries were fixed as they were 500 years ago, wholly without regard to geography or simplicity.

The contrast is a minor indication of a fundamental difference. The new world is more businesslike than the old. It goes more directly to the point. It does practical things in a more practical way. A straight line is more practical than a curve or an arabesque. And so the United States is strong for straight lines.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**EXPLOSIONS IN HIS BLOOD.**

Baltimore Man Discloses New Method of Mutilation Workers.

A new disease has appeared among the mutilation workers in Baltimore plants. It is called explosive blood. It is almost impossible to conceive of a man's blood exploding in his veins and arteries, but nevertheless this is just what happens when a mutilation worker is affected. John Reynolds of Baltimore, employed at the Du Pont works at Carney Point, Del., has been treated for the strange malady at Mercy Hospital and at City Hospital at Bayview.

The explosions occur only in the very smallest veins. The effects are no more disastrous than to cause a rather malignant eruption on the skin of the arms and legs. Simultaneously with this strange condition "the patient's skin becomes yellow. The treatment is extremely simple and rapidly effective. It consists solely of fresh air and a light diet."

Reynolds had been handling large quantities of sulphuric ether. He was visiting relatives here when the gases began to affect him. A hospital surgeon, while closely observing the patient, was attracted by a strong crackling sound and on investigation found the patient's arm breaking out. These tiny explosions were recurrent for probably a week.

**SPIDER ELECTS WILSON.**

Spins His Name in Web, as Was Done For McKinley In 1896.

The quadrennial spider prophecy has been made, and this year it elects Woodrow Wilson. At the home of Mrs. Thomas Field in Charleston, Va., a yellow spider about an inch in length has been weaving its web in such a way as to encircle the name of the web, leaving in its web the words "W. Wilson." Some of the letters were cut as clean as though made by an engraver.

Mrs. Field recalls the election of President McKinley in 1896, when "presidential" spiders were plentiful and they all spelled out "William McKinley."

**WHAT 2,496,504 TESTS SHOW.**  
99.9 Per Cent Record Perfect Performance of Railroad Rules.

Results of 2,496,504 tests to see how well signals and operating rules were being observed on the Pennsylvania lines east of Pittsburgh showed perfect performance in 99.9 per cent of the cases.

In the period during which these tests were made the statement says, 25,000,000 passengers were carried on the lines east of Pittsburgh, and not a single one was killed in a train accident.

Lame, but Good.  
Cunso—Why didn't you come last week as you promised? Frankie—Explained my ankle. Cunso—A lame excuse.

## Autumn Road

The year has taken the old September And it's led her by the way I used to pass. Where asters, sturges, some crowding either side. And sunlight's yellow on the dusty grass. There ran a russet goldenrod as set. And milkweed's ultimatum silver salt to the air.

While a ruddy ivy vine threads the fence. A scarlet line. And deep content a brooding anywhere in a person's heart is a prayer. I am thinking, when my summer days are done. And the year that was youth is turning slow.

Will there still be glints and gleams in the old desires and dreams. Will they take a brave new beauty as they go? With a sort of red and gold across the brown. And a grace of blue and silver, suddenly. Oh, I pray my heart remembers the look of the September.

That my autumn road of life at last may be. A way like this for me! —People's Home Journal.

**ORIGIN OF PUNCHINELLO.**

A Memory of the Days When Harper's Weekly Was a Power.

In the days when Harper's Weekly was at the height of its popularity and influence it commanded the services of the foremost illustrators in America, including the cartoonists. Every once in awhile a group of these artists would become dissatisfied with the Harper parental control and would leave to establish an independent illustrated paper.

Harper's quarrel with these artists would come to itself and return to the Harper home, where was bread enough and to spare. No fatted calf was killed on the return of such prodigals, but Henry Mills Alden, the veteran editor of Harper's Monthly Magazine, asserted that the house of Harper never held a grudge against any contributor, whether artist or writer, who left to try other pastures. Such was the origin and such was the end of Punchinello, a comic cartoon weekly which first appeared in New York city on April 2, 1870.

In calling attention to the fact that the first number was dated the first day after All Fools' day, Punchinello remarked: "This is cheering, since this it is manifest that Punchinello leaves all the fools and jesters behind and is therefore first in the race for the crown of comic laurel and the quiver of satiric shafts." During its short life—less than a year—it was entitled to that honor.—Cartoons Magazine.

**WHEN A WHALE BLOWS.**

It Is Steam, Not Water, the Cetacean Spouts into the Air.

Since a whale breathes air when it is below the surface the breath must be blown for it water should be taken into the lungs the animal would drown. Thus as soon as a cetacean comes to the surface its breath is expelled and a fresh supply inhaled before it again goes down.

The breath which has been held in the lungs for a considerable time under pressure is highly heated, and as it is forcibly expelled into the colder outer air it condenses, forming a column of steam. A similar effect may be produced by any person if on a frosty morning the breath is suddenly blown from the mouth.

That whales spout out of the blowholes water which has been taken in through the mouth is probably more widely believed than any other popular misconception. As a matter of fact, such a performance would be impossible, because a whale's nostrils do not open into the back of the mouth, as do those of a man, and the animal is not able to "breathe through its mouth," as an ordinary land mammal.—Roy Chapman Andrews in New York Independent.

**Origin of the Gas Jet.**

William Murdoch, the inventor of the gas jet, first burned the gas simply as a flame from the end of a pipe. One day in an emergency he wished to stop the illumination. Bitterly looking around for something, Murdoch seized his wife's thimble and thrust it over the light, which was immediately extinguished.

There was a strong odor of gas, however, says the Popular Science Monthly. As the experimenter applied a light to the thimble, discovering that it was full of holes, through which jets of flame appeared. The importance of the result was that the illumination from these two or three tiny jets was much brighter than had been given by the great flame from the end of the pipe. Acting on the principle which this chance discovery revealed, he constructed what was known as the Cockspur burner.

**Eyes of a Giraffe.**

No matter from what direction you may approach the giraffe, the top heavy looking animal is sure to discover you. It has been called the original "rubber neck." It is not generally known that nature, because of the height of its eyes from the ground, has supplied it with a talent peculiarly its own for making observations. As a matter of fact, a giraffe can see in all directions at the same time without moving its head. The eyes are large and prominent and, placed at the side of the head that, bulging out as they do, they are capable of seeing backward as well as forward.

**Origin of the Word "Farm."**

The origin of the word "farm" is as follows: In the Saxons' time the estates which the lords of manors granted to the freemen were at first but for a term of years, with a reversion of a rent, which in those days was of corn and other products. The leases so made were called *fermes* or *farmes*, but times ensuing turned the produce into money and terms of years to terms of life and inheritance.—Westminster Gazette.

**A Marvel of Chemistry.**  
One of the most marvelous things is the burning of a jet of hydrogen gas in liquid air. The smoke that arises from the combustion floats off in the air as pure snow, a flame burning brilliantly in the midst of a liquid, with snow given off for fuel!

## YELL AIDED CORBETT TO DEFEAT SULLIVAN.

James J. Corbett was in a Fifth Avenue (New York) hotel a short time ago when a little old Irishman made his way through the crowd of Corbett admirers and, grabbing the famous pugilist by the hand, said:

"Say, don't you know me, Mr. Corbett?"

"Don't know that I remember you," replied Gentleman Jim.

"Well, you certainly ought to remember me. Look again."

Corbett sized the fellow up critically, but could not place a hint.

"Why, Jim Corbett, I'm the fellow who sat back of your corner at New Orleans twenty-four years ago and yelled at you."

"You're not Irish if you don't kick him in the next round." And you jumped from your corner at the sound of the bell and with a right hand jolt knocked Sullivan out and became the champion of the world. I always will believe that I made you the champion."

"Say, I do remember some one yelling that at me!" exclaimed Corbett. "And by the way, it was twenty-four years ago that I knocked out Sullivan and became the new champion."

**PERSONALITY IN BASEBALL.**

Evans, Cobb and Speaker Shine in This Respect.

Personality is defined by Webster as the "prominent traits or attributes of some particular person." Personality, in other words, means color, and nowhere does personality count more than on the baseball diamond.

It is said that Johnny Evans, Tris Speaker and Ty Cobb are the three "personalities" of the game. There is color to their hitting and fielding, their talk and walk. Benny Kauff is a striking example of personality. Benny can even strike out with a flourish.

There is no doubt baseball fans like personality in their idols as much as they do in the people whom they encounter in everyday life. The ball player is unconscious of it, but personality is one of his biggest assets.

Of course great ball players suffer from the lack of this element. John Franklin Baker and Larry Lajolo are two of the finest players of all time, yet they are colorless ones. They lack personality, and because they do they are not so interesting to watch as much inferior ball players. Could you tell Yeack from Vint at all? Probably not. Neither has any diamond personality. Chief Wilson of the Cardinals, one of the greatest fielders of all time, is an almost uninteresting gray on the diamond because he has no personality.

On the diamond the players who are dull and colorless on it may have interesting personalities, and vice versa. Baker, for instance, is clever spoken and articulate company off the diamond. He is droll and colorful on it. There are dozens of shy, retiring players out of the game whose personalities undergo a complete change once they are in battle. It is an interesting study.

**HE LOST HIS FRECKLES.**

James Whitcomb Riley's Tale of How the Trick Was Turned.

As a youth James Whitcomb Riley was burdened with freckles. Always sensitive regarding anything reducing upon him personally, he grieved over what he considered an insupportable misfortune. He told of his effort at emancipation:

"One day I saw in a drug store window what was said to be a sure cure for moths, hair, freckles, etc. I pondered possession of a bottle, but—50 cents! Of course I could never buy it. Why, I didn't get 50 pennies in a whole year."

But he managed to finance himself by manipulating the market money when dollar orders for his parents and he bought a bottle of the magic stuff. He ran with it to the haymow and rubbed it all over his face, then raced off to school to make up the time he had lost.

"When I stepped inside the door all the school started to laugh at me," he says. "The teacher asked me what I meant by coming to school in such a condition. Devoided and ignorant of what it all meant, I followed her out the door. She showed me my face in a mirror, and it was like a yellow Easter egg. The directions had said to rub it off immediately with salt water and water of an egg, all of which I had mislaid. To get the stain off, my face had to be rubbed until the skin felt it. But when it was all over the freckles were actually gone and never came back."

**YALE TEAM LAUDS BRODIE.**

Former Chicago Football Star May Be Member of 1917 Squad.

Yale will be surprised when she learns that Clarence (Steve) Brodie, the University of Chicago crack 100 pound guard, is a student in Yale School. Brodie disappeared from the Chicago campus a short time ago, and at once aroused a chorus of lamentation and inquiry. "Where's Steve Brodie?" asked the football writers of the middle western metropolises.

Brodie is a guard of the Glass type—tall, rangy, brawny and "class as a mout ax." At least so say the Chicago scribers.

**Pollignac to Study Athletics.**  
The words of Pollignac of France, who established a college for athletes at Rhodins, is on a tour of this country to study the athletic systems in camps and schools. He says France proposes after the war is over to utilize unused ground for open air gymnasiums.

## Captain Dadmun Expects to Lead Harvard Eleven to Championship



Photo by American Press Association.  
CAPTAIN DADMUN of Harvard has great expectations of leading a victorious eleven this season. This year's crimson squad is one of the largest that ever turned out to make a team. With the usual good Harvard coaching and the likely material on hand Captain Dadmun should lead a championship football eleven.

**WARD A GREAT SPRINTER.**

Chicago A. A. Runner Is a Coming Power on the Track.

"One of the greatest sprinters in the making the country has ever seen" is the opinion passed by the closest students of track and field athletics upon A. B. Ward, the young Chicago A. A. runner who captured both the 100 and 220 yard championships races at the A. U. national championships at Newark recently.

Although Ward did not win either of his races in startlingly fast time, he gave ample evidence that his development, gradually showing improvement from his first championship races a year ago, has not by any manner of means reached its height. He won the 100 yards in 15.4 seconds.

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**YERKES FIELDS REMARKABLY.**  
Steve Yerkes, playing second base for Atlanta, went twenty-four games without a bobble, in which he handled 127 chances.

**WARD A GREAT SPRINTER.**  
Chicago A. A. Runner Is a Coming Power on the Track.





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CHAPTER XVII.  
Collyie to the Rescue.

MANWILLIE Collyie kept a vigilant eye on Silent Saunders. The other, somewhat sullenly, but efficiently, attended to his work. Collyie's vigilance was rewarded. One day, as he stood watching Black Boyar's neck, he happened to glance across the yard. Saunders was riding one of the horses in the corral. Collyie, astride Boyar, spoke to Collyie of some detail of the ranch work, possibly prolonging the conversation. Something of the Collyie of the Old Man-became had vanished. In its stead was an inexpressible but positive quality of unapproachable, apparent in posture and manner. His grave dark eyes turned to her face as he answered Boyar. He seemed to be drinking his fill of her beauty. His quick smile, still boyish and altogether irresistible, flashed as he spoke humbly of his conquest of the outlaw colt Yuma.

"I learned more—didn't that capture at the barbecue for two minutes—than I ever expect to learn again in that time."

Remembering that she had been first to reach him when he was thrown, the fresh bloom of her cheeks deepened. Her eyelids drooped for an instant. "One can learn a good deal quickly, sometimes," she said. Then, added, for he had smiled again—"About horses."

"And folks?" He spoke quietly and lifted her gauntleted hand, touching it lightly with his lips. So swift, so unexpected had been his homage that she did not realize it until it was irrevocably paid.

"Why, Collyie?"

"Because you weren't ashamed to help a guy in front of the others."

"Please, don't say 'guy.' And why should I be ashamed to help any of our boys?" she said, laughing. She had quite recovered herself.

"You're just what I need. But this is a kind of a 'goodby' too. I was due to go, you told me this letter to Overland Red. I told him in it that I was coming."

"We are sorry that you are leaving," said Louise. "Cyril Walter said you had spoken to him."

"It isn't the money, I could wait. But I don't feel like taking all that money and not doing anything for it. I guess I'd need more too. I want to be a foot to quit here now. Maybe I am. I like it here, the work and everything."

Saunders, watching them, saw Collyie give Louise a letter. He saw her tuck it in her waist and ride away toward the corral.

As Collyie came toward the corral he noted that Saunders had saddled the pinto filly. He was a little surprised. Rolly was Walter Stone's favorite saddle horse and used by none but him. He knew his employer was absent. Perhaps Saunders had instructions to bring Rolly to the station.

Collyie paid no further attention to Saunders until the latter came from his quarters with a cant and a blanket roll which he tied to the saddle. Then Collyie became interested. He left the road and climbed the hill back of the corral. He watched Saunders attach the pinto to the saddle and the gate and spurred without closing it. That was a little unusual.

On a rise far below a Black Boyar topped along easily. Collyie was him stop and turn into the Old Meadow trail. He watched for Saunders to appear on the road below the ranch. Presently out from the shoulder of a hill loomed Rolly. Saunders was playing quiet and sure. The pinto was doing his best.

"Something's wrong. I'll just take a chance." And Collyie ran to the corral and roped the Yuma colt, for he had seen Saunders disappear on the Old Meadow trail.

Collyie whistled the pony round and drove the hill. Through the gateway he thundered. The steel stenciled flanks stiffened and relaxed rhythmically as the hillside flew past. The Yuma colt, half wild, ran with great leaps that ate into space. They swept through the first ford. A thin sheet of water spread on either side of them. The outlaw caught the curb all the way up the hill beyond. Pebbles clattered from her hoofs and spun skyward as she reared along the level of the hilltop.

Down the next grade the pony swung,

taking the turns with short leaps. On the crest Collyie checked her. The road beyond, clear to the valley, was empty. He examined the tracks entering the Old Meadow trail. He had not been mistaken. Saunders had ridden in. Mounting, Collyie spurred through the greenwood, trusting to the pony's natural activity and sure footedness.

Louise, sitting on the dream rock in the old meadow, gazed out across the valley. Black Boyar stood near, with trailing bridle reins.

Despite herself the girl kept recalling Collyie's face as he had talked with her at the ranch. Admiration she had known before and many times, admiration never until that morning.

For a long time she dreamed. The shadows of the greenwood lengthened. The air grew cooler. Louise ended her soliloquy by saying aloud: "He's a nice boy, though. I do hope he will keep as he is."

Boyar, lifting his head, nickered and was answered by Rolly, entering the meadow. Silent Saunders rode up hurriedly.

"Why, Saunders—what's it? That's Rolly! Were you going to meet Uncle Walter?"

"No, miss. I'm in a hurry. Just hand over that letter that young Collyie gave you at the ranch. I want it. I mean business."

"You want the letter? What do you mean? What right have you?"

"No right. Only I want it. I don't want to make trouble."

"You! A western man and speak that way to a woman! Saunders, I'm ashamed to think you ever worked for us."

"Oh, I know you got nerve. But I'm in a hurry. Hand it over. Then you can call me anything you like."

"I shall not hand it over."

"All right. I got to have it."

The girl, her gray eyes blazing with indignation, backed away as he strode toward her. "You'd dare, would you?"

She cut him across the face with her quirt.

And as Saunders laughed he cut him across the face with his quirt.

His face, streaked with the red welt of the rawhide, grew white as he controlled his anger. He leaped at her and had his hands on her when she struck him again with all her strength. He staggered back, his hand to his eye.

A wild rush of hoofs, a shock, a crash, and he was beneath the plunging feet of the Yuma colt. The pony flashed past, her head jerking up. Louise saw Collyie leap to the ground and come running back.

Saunders, rolling to his side, reached for his holster, when he saw that in Collyie's hand which precluded further argument.

"Don't get up!" said Collyie quietly. "I never killed a man, but I'm going to, if you lift a finger."

Saunders kept still. Collyie stepped round behind him. "Now, get up, slow," he commanded.

When Saunders was on his feet Collyie reached forward and secured his gun.

"I'll send your check to the store," said Louise, addressing Saunders. "I shall tell Mr. Stone that I discharged you. I don't believe I had better tell the men about this."

"But it Saunders," said Collyie, laughing. "You are leaving here alone, which suits me fine. Red would be plumb happy to know it."

"Red's going to walk into my lead some of these days."

"That's some day. This is today," said Collyie.

Saunders, turning, gazed covetously at the pinto filly. Collyie "m-m" and smiled. "I missed twice. The third trick is going to be mine. Don't you forget that, Mr. Kid," said Saunders.

"Oh, you here yet?" said Collyie, and he was not a little gratified to notice that Saunders limped as he struck off down the trail.

Louise drew off her gauntlets and tossed them on the rock. Collyie saw the print of Saunders' fingers on her wrist and forearm. "I ought to 'a' made him kneel down and ask you to let him live!" he said.

"I was afraid of that. Then I was just angry. It was sickening to see the marks grow red and swell on his face. I hit him as hard as I could, but I'm not sorry."

"Sorry?" growled Collyie. "He takes your brand with him. He didn't get the letter. I got to thank you a whole lot for that."

"But how did he know I had it? What did he want with the letter?"

"He saw me give it to you. He's one of the bunch, the Mojave bunch that's been trailing Red all over the country. When Red disappeared up in those desert hills, I reckon Saunders must have got hold of a paper and read about the getaways here at the Moonstone. He just naturally came over here and got a job to see if he couldn't trace Red."

"You are thinking of joining Mr. Saunders at the claim?"

"Yes. The eastern folks are gone now. I hate to go. But I got to get busy and make some money. A fellow hasn't much of a show without money these days."

Louise was silent. She sat gazing across the valley.

Collyie approached her hesitatingly. "I just got to say it—after all that's happened. Seems that I could, now."

Louise smiled and nodded. "Oh, Collyie," she cried enthusiastically. "We have been such good friends. Please don't spoil it all!"

"I know I am a fool," he said. "For I was going to be. But please to take Boyar and go. I'll bring Rolly. I was wrong to think you would listen a little."

But Louise remained sitting upon the rock as though she had not heard him. Slowly he stepped toward her, his spurs jangling musically. He caught up one of her gloves and turned it over and over in his fingers with a kind of clumsy reverence. "It's mighty little, and there's the shape of your hand in it. Just like it bends when you hold the reins. It won't like a thing almost too good for me to touch, because it means you. I know you won't laugh at me, either."

Louise turned toward him. "No, I understand," she said.

"Here was where Red and I first saw you to know who you was. I used to hate folks that wore good clothes. I thought they were all the same, you and all that kind. But, no, it ain't so. You looked back once, when you were riding away from the full that time. I was going to look for Red and not go to work at the Moonstone. I saw you look back. That settled it. I was proud to think you cared even anything for a tramp. I was mighty lone some then. Since I got to thinking I'd be some body some day. But I can see where I stand. I'm a puncher, working for the Moonstone. You kind of liked me because I had had luck when I was a kid. But that made me love you. It ain't wrong, I guess, to love something you can't ever reach up to. It ain't wrong to keep on loving, only its awful lonely not to ever tell you about it."

"I'm sorry, Collyie," said Louise gently.

"Please don't be sorry. Why, I'm glad! Maybe you don't think it is the best thing in the world to love a girl. I ain't asking anything but to just go on loving you. Seems like a man wants the girl he loves to know it, even if that is just all. You said I love horses. I do. But loving you started me loving horses. Red said once that I was just living like what I thought you wanted me to be. Red's also when he takes his time to it. But now I'm living the way I think I want to. I won't ask you to my you care. I guess you don't—that way. But if I ever get rich—then—"

"Collyie, you must not think I am different from any other girl. I'm just as selfish and stubborn as I can be. I almost feel ashamed to have you think of me as you do. Let's be sensible about it. You know I like you. I'm glad you care—for what you think I am."

"That's it. You are always so kind to a fellow that it makes me feel mean to speak like I have. You listened—and I am pretty glad of the result."

He turned and caught Boyar's bridle. Mounting, he caught up Yuma and Rolly. Slowly Collyie and the girl rode the trail to the level of the summit. Slowly they dropped down the descent

into Moonstone canyon. At a bend in the road the ponies crowded together. Collyie's hand accidentally brushed against the girl's, and she drew away. He glanced up quickly. She was gazing straight ahead at the distant peaks. He felt strangely pained that she had drawn away from him when his hand touched hers. Some instinct told him that their old friendship had given place to something else—something as yet too vague to describe.

They rode through a vale of enchantment known only to youth and love. Her gray eyes were misty and soulful. His eyes were heavy with unshed tears. His heart pounded until it almost choked him. He bit his lips that he might keep silent.

The glint of the slanting sunlight on her hair, the turn of her wrist as she held the reins, her apparent unconsciousness of all outward things enthralled him. A spell hung round him like a mist, blinding and baffling all clearer thought. And because Louise knew his heart, knew that his homage was not of words, but of his very soul, she lingered in the dreamy haze, aware that she might have snapped with a word, a gesture.

Generously the girl blamed herself that she had been the one to cause him



They Rode Through a Vale of Enchantment.

sorrow. She could not give herself to him, to his wife, as she knew he wished her to be. Yet she liked him more than she cared to admit. He had fought for her once and taken his punishment with a grin. She felt joy in his homage, and yet she felt humility. In what way, she asked herself, was she better, cleaner of heart, kinder or cleverer than Collyie? Why should people make distinctions as to birth or breeding or wealth when character and physical excellence meant so much more?

"Collyie," she whispered, and the touch of her fingers on his arm was as the touch of fire—"Collyie!"

She drew one of her little gray gauntlets from her belt. "Here," she said, and the word was a caress.

But he put the proffered token away from him with a trembling hand. "Don't," he cried. "I tried not to want you. I did try. This morning—before I could have a kiss and a prayer to that place. But now, Louise, I can't. That glove would burn me and drive me wild to come back to you."

"To come back to you!" The words stung themselves through her consciousness. "Come back to you!" He was going away. "You care so much!" she asked. Her face was almost colorless. So she had looked when Saunders threatened her. She swayed to the saddle. Collyie's arm was about her. She

reached one arm and hung it round his neck, drawing his face down to her trembling lips. Then she drew away, her face burning.

Across the end of the canyon a vagrant sunbeam ran like a bridge of fairy gold. It pelted the gray wall with a million particles of mellow fire. It flickered, dashed anew and faded. The ponies drew apart. The colt Yuma grew restless.

"Goodby," murmured Louise. "Like the sunrise," he said, pointing to the light.

"It'll be gone," she whispered, shivering a little as the shadows drew down. "It will shine again," he said, smiling.

Without a word she touched Black Boyar with the spurs. A stone clattered down as he leaped forward, and she was gone.

Collyie curbed the colt Yuma, who also when he takes his time to it. But now I'm living the way I think I want to. I won't ask you to my you care. I guess you don't—that way. But if I ever get rich—then—"

Next morning, with blanket and sticker rolled behind his saddle, he rode down the Moonstone canyon trail. At the foot of the range he turned upward, a new world before him. The far hills, hiding the desert beyond, bulked large and mysterious.

Louise had not been present when he bade goodby to his Moonstone friends.

CHAPTER XVII.  
In the Shadow of the Hills.

THE afternoon of the third day out from the Moonstone ranch Collyie picked the roan pony Yuma near a water hole in the desert.



THE RURAL VOTER: "I thought you were going to get that weed down instead of helping it grow!"

Cartoon by—KEMBLE.

After he had eaten he studied the rough map that Overland had given him. There to the south was the desert town. He had passed that, as directed, skirting it widely. There to the east were the hills. Somewhere behind them were the hidden canyon and Overland Red.

Stiff and tired from his long ride he stretched himself for a short rest. He dozed. Something touched his foot. It was the pinto with which he had picked the pinto. He meant to travel again that night. He would sleep a little while. The horse, circling the pinto, would be sure to awaken him again.

He slept heavily. The Yuma colt stood with rounded nostrils sniffing the night air. The pony faced in the direction of the distant town. She knew that another horse and rider were coming toward her through the darkness.

They were far off, but coming. For a long time she stood, stamping impatiently at intervals. Finally she grew restless. The oncoming horse and rider came on. The man, half dismounted and was coming toward her on foot. She could not see through the swirl of blanket of night, but she knew.

The manthigh drew a little nearer. The pony swayed as if about to run, but hesitated, ears flattened, curious, half belittled.

That afternoon Silent Saunders, riding along the border of the desert town, had seen a strange horse and rider far out, away from the road and evidently heading for the water hole.

He had followed the water hole. Saunders rode into town, borrowed a pair of fieldglasses and rode out again. He at once recognized the roan pony as the Overland Red. But the rider? He was not so sure. He would investigate.

The fact that he saw no glimpse of the man as he now approached the water hole made him doubly cautious. Near or far, he crooked behind a bush. He threw a pebble at the pony. She drew the pinto, awakening Collyie, who spotted her from his sleeping quarters. Collyie turned back toward his horse. He knew that voice. He would track the young rider to the range and beyond—to the gold.

He rode back to town through the night, entered the saloon and beckoned to a belated lounge.

Shivering in the morning slant, Collyie arose and saddled the pony. He rode in the general direction of the range.

Suddenly the shadows of the hills pumbed back. Almost instantly he faced the quick rise of the range. Out of the silence came the slithering step of some one walking in the sand. The darkness seemed to expand.

Overland Red stood before him, silent, alert, anxious. "You, Collyie?" he asked.

"Sure. Hello, Red."

"Anybody see you come across yesterday?"

"Not that I know of. I kept away from the town."

"Your boss shod?"

"Yes; all around. Why?"

"Nuthin'. I'm sufferin' glad to see you again. When we get on top of the hills you take the left trail and keep on down. You can't miss the canyon. I'll leave you here. I got to stay here a spell to see that nuthin' else comes up but the sun this mornin'."

"All right, Red. Your pardner down there?"

"Yep. Whistle when you get up to the meadow in the canyon. Billy'll be lookin' for you."

"Any trouble lately?"

"Nopa. But Billy's got a hunch, though. He says he feels it in the air."

When Collyie arrived at the camp Overland was there waiting. Winthrop and he greeted Collyie cordially. "Short cut," explained Overland, jerking his thumb over his shoulder. "No boss trail, though. Too steep."

Faint dawn lights were shifting along the canyon walls as they had breakfast. As the morning sunlight spread to their camp Collyie's natural curiosity in regard to Overland's partner was satisfied. He saw a straight, slender figure in flannel shirt and knicker. The gray eyes were pointedly keen and humorous. Winthrop was not a little like his sister Anne in pose and coloring. The hands were nervously slender and aristocratic, albeit roughened and scarred by toil. There was a suggestion of dash and go about Winthrop that appealed to Collyie.

"There's spare blankets in the tent. Roll in for a snooze, Collyie. Billy and me'll pack your saddle and stuff up here later."

"I guess I will. You might sponge Yuma's back a little, Red. She's brought me close to 200 miles in the last three days."

"Sure, Bo! I'll brush her teeth and manure her too, but if you say the word, I guess that boss has kind of made a hit with you."

Collyie yawned. "Mebby. But it ain't in it with the bit she'll make with you if you try to take up her feet. She's half sister to a shot of dynamite. I'm only telling you so she won't kick your foot back off."

"You talk like most a full size man," said Overland.

Down at the meadow Overland looked at the colt and shook his head. "He's correct," he said succinctly. "That boss don't welcome handlin' worth a bean."

Winthrop's silence rather stirred Overland's sensitive pride in his horsemanship. "Course I broke and rode hundreds like her down in Mex. But then I was paid for don't it. It was

my business then. Now minin' and education! Collyie is my business, and a busted neck wouldn't help any."

Winthrop realized for the first time that Overland's supreme interest in life was Collyie's welfare. Heretofore the paternal note had not been evident. Winthrop had imagined them chums, friends, tramps together. They were more than that. Overland considered Collyie an adopted son.

That afternoon, toward evening, Collyie arose, refreshed and eager to inspect the claim. He could hear the faint click of gun and shot up the canyon. He stretched himself, drank from the stream and sauntered toward the meadow. He would see to his pony first.

He found the horse had been picketed afresh by Overland when he had come for the saddle. He was returning toward camp when he heard a slight noise behind him—the noise a man's boot makes stepping on a pebble that turns beneath his weight.

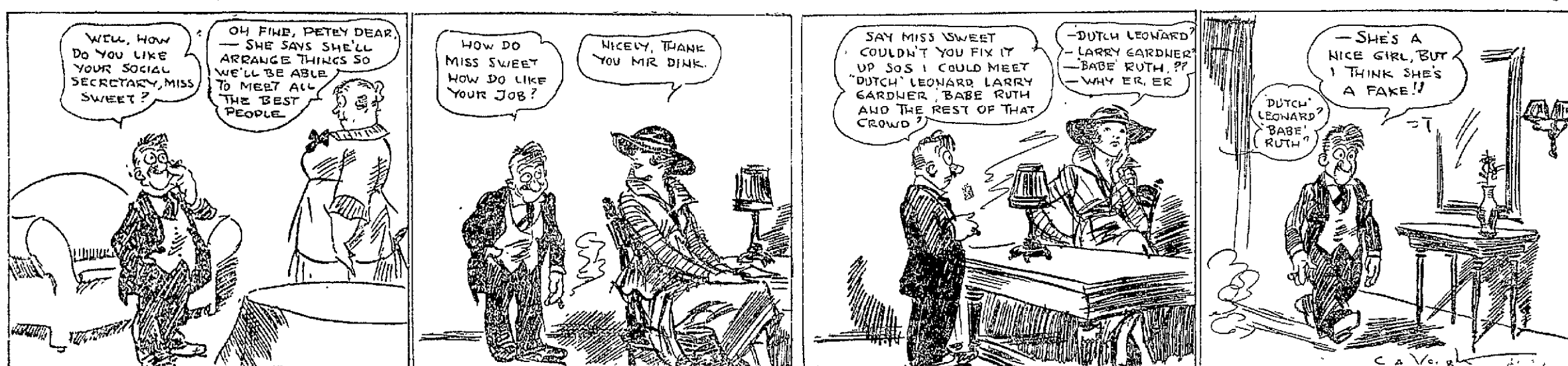
Collyie wheeled quickly, saw nothing unusual and turned again toward the camp. Then he hesitated. He would look down the canyon. He realized that he was unarmed. Then he grew ashamed of his hesitancy. He picked his way down the stream. A buzzard circled far above the cliffs. The air hummed with invisible bees in the rank wild clover. He peered past the next bend. A short distance below stood a riderless horse. The bridle was trailing. For an instant Collyie did not realize the significance of the animal waiting patiently for its rider. Then, like the dash of a speeding film, he saw it all—his pony's tracks up the canyon, the rider who had undoubtedly seen him crossing to the water hole and who had waited until daylight to look down the canyon. He was dismounted and was probably in ambush watching him. He summoned all his reserve courage. Turning away, he remarked, distinctly, naturally, casually: "Thought I heard something. Must have been the water."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Genius and Appetite.

Sir Francis Galton held that a good appetite is one of the attributes of genius. "Most notabilities have been great eaters and excellent digestors on the same principle that the furnace which can raise more steam than is usual for one of its size must burn more fuel and well than is common." Scott was of the same opinion. In a letter to Canning respecting an article promising to the Quarterly Review he advised him to break the neck of it after a hearty meal, "preferably of boiled chicken." And he practiced what he preached, for, like Tennison, Dickens, Thackeray and many other nineteenth century authors, Scott was an excellent trencherman.

## PETEY DINK—She's No Help at All if You Can't Meet Prominent People.



By C. A. Voight.



## OUTPUT OF CONNELLSVILLE COKE REGION DURING THE THREE QUARTERS JUST CLOSED WAS AT THE RATE OF 22,000,000 TONS FOR YEAR

Total to October 1st was 16,590,481 Tons, or 4,290,123 Tons More Than Corresponding Period of 1915, and 2,500,000 Tons Greater Than 12 Months of 1914; Mean-time 9,000,000 Tons of Coal Were Shipped From the Region.

From The Weekly Courier.

If the weekly output of Connellsville coke is maintained at the average which has ruled during the first three quarters of the year, ending September 30th, the total for the twelve months of 1916 will reach 22,000,000 tons and establish a new high record in the history of the region.

During the nine months just closed the shipments of coke from the Connellsville and Lower Connellsville districts aggregated 16,590,481 tons. This is 4,290,123 tons greater than the shipments during the corresponding period of 1915, and lacks but 1,910,000 tons of the total reached by the whole of the year 1916. The gain during the current year is strikingly illustrated by other comparisons. In the year 1914 the output of the region was 11,075,000 tons. During the first nine months of 1915 it had already been exceeded by 2,500,000 tons. If the weekly average of 1916, to October 1st, is maintained during the remainder of the year the total will exceed that of 1914 by over 4,000,000 tons. The output of the fractional part of 1916 is already within 3,100,000 tons of the 20,000,000 ton mark for the year 1916, the banner year in the trade. On the basis of the present average output of 25,000 tons per week, the last three months of 1916 should show a production of at least 5,500,000 tons which would make the grand total for the year approximately 22,000,000 tons, or 2,000,000 tons more than has ever been marketed in a previous twelve months in the region's history, notwithstanding the fact that the fresh prediction of what the by-product coke was going to do to the merchant business.

There has been a fairly uniform rate of production during the three quarters as the following tabulation of the production in the two regions shows:

Quar.	Conn.	L. Conn.	Total.
1st	3,019,951	2,637,189	5,657,140
2nd	3,037,041	2,720,001	5,757,042
3rd	3,037,041	2,720,001	5,757,042
Totals	9,094,033	8,077,191	17,171,224

The proportion of 1916 production by the merchant operators has been maintained through present year as the following shows:

Quar.	Mer.	Total.
1st	2,500,713	5,657,140
2nd	2,500,713	5,757,042
3rd	2,500,713	5,757,042
Totals	7,502,139	17,171,224

## HUGHES GAINING IN POPULARITY; LEADERS ELATED

Strong Swing to Republican  
Nominee is Apparent  
in the West.

## PERSONALITY WINNING VOTES

Increased Enthusiasm is Shown at  
All Points and Enthusiasm is Quickly  
Being Dispersed; That Week's Trip  
Has Been Particularly Successful.

Special to The Courier.  
LINCOLN, Neb., Oct. 15.—After a six days' tour through seven Eastern and Middle Western states, six of them anxiously clasped as "doubtful," Charles E. Hughes rested here yesterday a more certain Presidential possibility, in the eyes of those who have been following his progress, than at any time since his nomination.

Not once since he opened his hard tour with a speech at Newark on last Monday at noon, until Saturday night when he closed it amid a blare of gunfire and fireworks, has he failed to excite the keenest interest and enthusiasm on this trip. The increased attention which he has received, and his own development, as a quick and ready "stump speaker" of the variety in which the Middle West delights, have all added in turning the tide of approval his way.

Politicians of all hues everywhere agree that this is the closest Presidential election in their memory. In Kentucky, West Virginia, Missouri, Maryland and Nebraska, this same

## BETTER THAN CALOMEL

Thousands Have Discovered Dr.  
Edwards' Olive Tablets are a  
Harmless Substitute

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—the substitute for calomel—are a mild but sure laxative, and their effect on the liver is almost instantaneous. They are the result of Dr. Edwards' determination not to treat liver and bowel complaints with calomel. His efforts to bring it brought out these little oil-coated tablets. These pleasant little tablets do the good that calomel does, but have no bad after effects. They don't injure the teeth like strong liquids or calomel. They take hold of the trouble and quickly correct it. Why cure the liver at the expense of the teeth? Calomel sometimes plays havoc with the teeth. So do strong liquids. It is best not to take calomel, but to let Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets take its place. Most "biliousness," "dizziness" and that lazy feeling come from clogged liver. Take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets when you feel "lousy" and "heavy." Note how they "clear" clouded brain and how they "perk up" the spirits. 10c and 25c a box. All druggists.

shipments in tons from the two regions:

Quar.	Conn.	L. Conn.	Total.
1st	3,019,951	2,637,189	5,657,140
2nd	3,037,041	2,720,001	5,757,042
3rd	3,037,041	2,720,001	5,757,042
Totals	9,094,033	8,077,191	17,171,224

The increase of 1,311,568 tons in shipments during the three quarters was divided between the two regions as follows: Connellsville, 2,637,189 tons; Lower Connellsville, 1,779,372 tons. Each of the quarters of 1916 have gained over the corresponding quarters of 1915, the greatest gain, 2,575,329 tons, being in the second. In the first quarter the gain was 2,368,752 tons. The third quarter registers the smallest gain, 307,377 tons. In 1915 the fourth quarter with a total of 5,651,615 tons has been exceeded by the first and second quarters of 1916 by 27,714 and 10,330 tons respectively.

The average weekly output of the three-quarter year, 1916, was 310,000 tons. In 1915 it has been 125,000 tons. The second quarter had the highest average, 333,000 tons per week, and the third quarter the lowest, 405,000 tons. The second week of March scored the high mark in shipments when 163,214 tons were shipped out. On the second week of July, following the national holiday, shipments dropped to the lowest point, being only 362,692 tons.

While a certain tonnage of coal has been shipped out of the coke region with more or less regularity for a number of years it was not until the development of the by-product coke oven began to assume large proportions that the shipment of coal from plants which also have produced coke became an important factor in the industry.

Now that the by-product plants connected with the furnace operation find no fuel comparable to Connellsville coal for the manufacture of by-product coke, just as they have previously discovered that Connellsville coke was the standard metallurgical fuel, they have freely come into this market for the bulk of their coal supply. This has created a definite and expanding market which needs only an equitable adjustment of freight rates to establish its permanency, and thereby compensate the Connellsville operators for what over loss of trade they may have suffered, or yet may suffer, from the replacement of the by-product coke by its successor the by-product.

There is probability that part of the coal which has been shipped from

## CONFLUENCE

CONFLUENCE, Oct. 16.—Rev. LePage, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church here for three years, was at Webster, Pa., yesterday following his new appointment, having been transferred there at the last Methodist Episcopal conference.

## OHIOPILE

OHIOPILE, Oct. 15.—Lloyd Linderman was a caller in Connellsville yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Collins spent Saturday evening on friends in Confluence.

Myron Mitchell is a caller in Confluence.

Charles Planigan spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Confluence.

Mrs. George Stump was calling on friends in Confluence Saturday.

Rev. Porter left Sunday for Addison for his new pastoral charge.

Mrs. J. Woodmancy of Blidwell was calling on friends here Saturday.

John Tressler was a caller in Connellsville Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jackson and two children left Saturday for Portland, Me., to visit with relatives.

Miss Jessie Hall left Saturday for Humbert to visit relatives for a few days.

Cliff and Hugh Corristan of Donora, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. Swindell who has spent the summer here at the Swindell cottage, left Saturday for her home in Pittsburgh.

Ross Hyatt spent Saturday and Sunday visiting relatives at Markleton.

Mrs. Clara Dull and son Robert of Indian Creek, are callers here today.

George Yoder of Uniontown, spent Sunday calling on friends here.

Mrs. George Veltar and daughter were Connellsville callers Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Taylor re-

turned from a short visit with friends at Confluence.

David McClain of Switzvale, is spending several days with relatives here.

Mrs. Ernest Hershberger and son of Emerson, are guests of friends here for a few days.

Wallace and Walter Chuck of Uniontown, spent Sunday here with relatives.

Clarence Bailey of Scottsdale, was a caller here Sunday.

Quite a few hunters arrived here Saturday and Sunday, in readiness to start out this morning for game.

Mrs. Anna Shaw returned to her home in Connellsville last evening after a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Milton Wildy.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ely, Miss Lulu Martin and Joseph Coughenour of Dunbar, arrived here yesterday to spend a few days hunting.

George Menardale of Connellsville, spent Sunday here.

## AT THE THEATRES

### THE PARAMOUNT.

"THE LIGHT OF HAPPINESS"—A gripping Metro drama, starring Viola Dana, is being presented today. Julia Mullins, whose nickname is "Tanglefoot," lives next door to Mollie Dean. Mollie's grandfather is an elder in the church and will not permit her to associate with Tanglefoot, whose father is a drunkard. Mollie goes often to Gray Towers to take eggs to the great mansion. There she sees the heir of the estate, young Lowell Van Orton. For years he has been blind, and Mollie's visits form the brightest spot in his life. She tells him what she sees, and almost makes him forget he is sightless. The two fall in love with each other. Emmet Dwight, Lowell's guardian, has a daughter, Madeline, whom he intends to marry to Lowell. He tells Mollie she must not come to Gray Towers any more, and tells Lowell that she has deliberately stopped coming. Lowell grieves for her so that they fear for his health especially after an operation is performed on his eyes and he regains his vision. Dwight conceals the plan of blinding "Tanglefoot" to impersonate Mollie and disfigure Lowell with her, now that his sight has returned. He tells her it is for a joke and instructs her how to be more awkward and unrefined than the "dark eyes" have dreamed of being. Dark days come for Little Tanglefoot. Her father dies, and who is left alone. She is taken to the home of a minister, who at once writes for his mother to come and keep house for him. Friendship ripens to love and Tanglefoot and the minister marry. Tomorrow Riva Jolivet will be seen in "An International Marriage." Wednesday Mae Marsh will appear in "The Little Liar." Friday Marie Doro will be featured in "Common Ground." Saturday Frank Keenan will be starred in "The Thoroughbred."

### YOUNGSTOWN, O., Oct. 14.—According to announcement today, the Allies have given the William Todd Company of this city a rush contract for eight-inch forgings which will aggregate \$2,000,000. The contract calls for 100,000 forgings at \$20 apiece.

### Infantile Paralysis at Humbert.

Another case of infantile paralysis has developed in Somerset county, the latest victim being Elizabeth Rush, the seven months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Rush of Humbert. Both legs and the right arm of the infant are paralyzed.

### To Revise Rates.

The railroad entering West Virginia have petitioned the Interstate Commerce Commission to revise rates in that state.

## Krew-Pina

A Salve Which Won't  
Blister

Gives Permanent and Quick  
Relief In Every Case

Most ailments and poisons blister. Then you have the pain and discomfort of the blister as well as of the sprain. Krew-Pina, however, does not blister and gives speedy and permanent relief in all cases of sprains, muscular rheumatism, sore joints and similar afflictions. Krew-Pina is excellent, also, for the treatment of croup, bronchitis, asthma and tonsillitis. Rub a little of this wonderful salve on your chest or throat at night and the most obstinate cough will be gone by morning. Can be used on children as well as adults and is particularly successful in the relief of croup. Krew-Pina contains absolutely nothing poisonous. It is a genuine, all-around household remedy—and your money will be refunded if you are not satisfied with your first jar. Krew-Pina is manufactured solely by The Krew-Pina Co., Waukegan, Ill.

## BELLANS

Absolutely Removes  
Indigestion. One package  
proves it. 25c at all druggists.

### ATHENA

#### UNDERWEAR

FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN

The moment you put on ATHENA Underwear you will realize that you have never before had underwear that was made to fit you.

ATHENA Underwear does not wrinkle or draw at the point. You will appreciate its softness as well as its long wearing and comfort qualities.

Important special features possessed by ATHENA Underwear only:

All Athena garments are made full overbust and a 1/2" across the back.

Cut low in front.

Straps cannot slip down.

Patent pocket-like waist stays close and always comfortable.

Sloping shoulder straps shaped to body and arm.

Curved cut armholes provide snug fit under arms.

Shoulder stays hold sleeve in place.

Non-stretch gusset between crotch and longer wear.

All weights, sizes and fabrics at prices you have been accustomed to pay.

WRIGHT-METZLER COMPANY.

## WRIGHT-METZLER CO.

Gold Bond Stamps Pay 4 Per Cent On What You Spend.

## These Novelties Will Add Zest to Your Hallowe'en Party

—Things for the table—things for parties,—weird cats and ghostly witches,—decorations that give the real flavor and spirit of mystery.

—Polly Cards, four designs to sell for 3c each, or 2 for 5c. Four other appropriate designs to sell for 2c each.

—Black Cats and Witches, to be stuck on the costume or allowed to hang in a suitable corner. Two designs to sell for 3c each, or 2 for 5c.

—Pumpkin Faces, three sizes, 3c, 5c and 10c each.

—Lamp Shades and Nut Cups, 5c each.

—Hallowe'en Stickers,—witches, bats, pumpkins, black cats, etc. 10c for 5c.

—Invitations appropriately decorated, and also bearing a suitable verse. Two designs to sell for 3c each, or 2 for 5c.

—A Complete Line of Tally Cards, Nut Cups and Favors Always in Stock.

## VELVETEEN IS FASHIONABLE—THIS BEING A FUR YEAR

BECAUSE everybody knows that the combination of velveteen and fur is a most happy one, and velveteens are selling in large numbers for afternoon Suits, handsome Coats, and evening Wraps. Velvets and velours are almost equally as popular, and with velveteens, are shown in exceptionally fine assortments.

- 24 inch black velveteen, \$1.50 a yard.
- 27 inch black velveteen, \$2.00 a yard.
- 36 inch velveteen, black and green, \$3 a yard.
- 18 inch velveteen, garnet, maroon, African brown, navy, tan, grey and black, 60c a yard.
- 36 inch velveteens, black and dark green, \$3 a yard.
- 24 inch black velvet, \$1.50 a yard.
- 27 inch black velvet, \$2.00 a yard.
- 18 inch velvet, taupe, purple, garnet, bronze, Napoleon blue, African brown, navy and black, \$1.15 to \$1.50 a yard.
- 18 inch panne velvets, tan, orange, yellow, brown, red, royal purple, rose, pink, lavender, Russian green, emerald green and white, \$2 a yard.

## Smart Trimmings Other Than Fur

- Net laces with gold and silver metal edges, 4 to 18 inches wide, 75c to \$1.50 a yard.
- Gold and silver metal laces, 3 to 9 inches wide, round and square mesh, 85c to \$1.50 a yard.
- Net bands embroidered in gold and silver, with insets of pink, blue and silver, 4 to 8 inches wide, \$1.25 to \$3.25 yd.
- Gold net lace edges and bands to match, with rosebuds, 2 1/2 to 4 in. wide, \$1.50 yd.
- Tinsel ribbon bands in gold, silver, rose and red, 1 to 2 in. wide, 50c to 75c yd.
- Gold, silver and pink crepe cloth for full dress or trimming combination, 10 in. wide, \$1.75 yd.
- Gold and silver nets for waists or over-drapes, 40 in. wide, \$2.50 yd.
- Georgette crepe in all the new dark shades, and in evening shades, 40 in. wide, \$2 yd.
- Silk nets, for sleeves or entire costumes, five different shades, 40 in. wide, \$1 to \$2 yd.

## Fur Trimmings

- Black Coney Bands, 1 in. wide, 55c yd; 1 in. wide, reversed, 65c yd.
- Black Coney Bands, 2 in. wide, \$1.25 yd; 2 in. wide, reversed, \$1.45 yd.
- Black Coney Bands, 3 in. wide, \$1.65 yd; 3 in. wide, reversed, \$2 yd.
- Black Martin Bands, 1, 2 and 3 inch widths respectively at \$1, \$2, \$3 yd.
- Brown Coney Bands, 1 in. wide, 55c yd; 1 in. wide, reversed, 65c yd.
- Brown Coney Bands, 2 in. wide, \$1.25 yd; 2 in. wide, reversed, \$1.45 yd.
- Brown Coney Bands, 3 in. wide, \$1.75 yd; 3 in. wide, reversed, \$2 yd.
- White Coney Bands, 1 in. wide, 55c yd; 1 in. wide, reversed, 65c yd.
- Skunk Opposum Bands, 1 and 2 inches wide, respectively, at \$2 and \$1 yd.
- Natural Opposum, 3 in. wide, \$5.50 yd.
- Marmot, 1, 2 and 3 inch widths, respectively, at \$1, \$2, \$3 yd.
- Imitation Beaver Fur, 1 in. wide, 75c yd; 2 in. wide, \$1.50 yd.

## Admirable Showing of Children's Coats and Dresses

### The Coats

—Chinchillas, Zibelines, Corduroys, Waffle Cloths, Astrakhan, Fancy Mixtures and many other warm, serviceable materials. Greys, greens, browns, blues, reds, tans and blacks, some trimmed with noutra fur. Correct sizes for all children who require sizes from 2 to 14 years. Prices go from \$3.95 to \$10 with special values at the intermediate figures.

### The Dresses

—Ginghams, Galateas, Linenes and Percales in large and small checks and variously colored plaids. All sizes 2 to 14. Russian blouses, belted effects and high waisted models. Pink, blue, and tan are the leading shades. Nothing could be more appropriate for school and everyday wear. Prices range 50c to \$3.50. Better styles and qualities for dress wear.

## A Few Household Needs From The Basement Store

### Boys' Suits, Coats and Sweaters

—One special lot of Juvenile Suits, sizes 2 to 7 years, including velvets, serges, checks, plaids and mixtures. A variety of colors. Worth to \$5.00. Special at \$4.00. Boys' Norfolk Suits, 5 to 18 years, \$8.50 to \$12.50, with special values including 2-Tails Suits at \$5.00.

—Coats in almost every conceivable good style, priced much the same as the Suits.

—Boys' Sweaters and Jerseys in all sizes.

—Wash Boiler with stationary wood handles. A good grade of tin, 35c each. With inset lid, \$1.00 each.

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